

# Evening

WEEKLY



# Gazette.

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## What Spoiled the Success of a Woman's Sermon.

The Rev. Miss Smith had preached to Edgerton, Wis., for a year or more, and was well liked. She was learned and eloquent, and the male portion of the congregation remarked also that she was real sweet. What the ladies said is not recorded. They were waiting, perhaps for an opportunity to say something which would have a powerful effect. A few Sundays ago the opportunity came. The reverend lady, handsomely attired and looking as fresh and blooming as a June rose, tripped into church and gracefully ascended the pulpit stair. The stair was carpeted a snowy white. The lady had scarcely cleared it when there appeared on one of the steps, and in full view of the congregation, a scarlet something, perhaps a foot long, an inch wide, and in shape a charming and only partially completed circle.

The myrieterion band was ornamented with a silver clasp, and we understand that closer investigation showed the initials of the Rev. Miss Smith handsomely done in monogram. The lady went through the opening services and finally got well into the merits of her sermon. The attention of the congregation was riveted on the charm on the stair, however, and it is believed that no member of the congregation could have told the text or was even aware that there was any services, or perhaps any call for any. It was a charm indeed. It was a magnet. It was the cynosure of all eyes. It was the sermon that is said to be in stones and the running brooks. One old gentleman saw the effect it was producing, and got up to remove it but the old lady at his side pulled him down by the coat-tail, incidentally remarking in a whisper of much horror: "William Henry, don't you touch it!"

There was whispering all over the room. There were te-hes and a variety of giggles. There were blushes and a great turning away of gentle faces from the gaze of inspiring ones. The Rev. Miss Smith closed quite abruptly, and, turning to descend the stair saw the cause of the trouble. Her face became as the scarlet of the mysterious circle, and stopping with great haste, she caught up and whipped the circle into her pocket. She might have turned her face to the wall and wept because she was a woman, as Mrs. Livemore once did; but she preserved her dignity with great effort and passed out of the church, speaking no word, and apparently a prey to some most oppressive thought. "We do not know at what the article was. It may have been a band from her neck, or a bracelet, or a charm from her watch-chain, or a hairpin."

Whatever it was it was the cause of great talk and excessive trouble. The older gentlemen of the congregation remarked, with smiles, that it was of no consequence. The older ladies looked daggers, and said it was. The younger gentlemen stared with exceeding inquisitiveness at the wall when the subject was mentioned. The younger ladies blushed and said, spitefully: "She did it purposely, the brazen thing!" All of which reached the Rev. Miss Smith's ears through the communicativeness of some of her dear friends; and she never ascended that pulpit again. She shook the dust of Edgerton, Wis., from her indignant feet, and went into other pastures, sore at heart and fixed in her determination never to return.—*Rochester Democrat.*

The Death of Samuel Bowles, Esq., the veteran editor of the Springfield Republican, removed from the journalistic profession in this country one of its ablest, brightest and most useful members. The journal which he so long conducted with such signal success and ability, was independent and out-spoken on all subjects, a fearless advocate of the right and always ready to denounce fraud and wrong-doing, no matter from what source they emanated. Mr. Bowles refused to wear the party collar, and hence the influence of his journal was widespread. The country is not flooded with such papers just now, and therefore Mr. B.'s loss will be seriously felt. It is to be hoped that his death will not result in such degeneracy for the Republican as that which has befallen the N. Y. Tribune since the demise of the lamented Greeley.

Herr John Earnest Luther, a direct descendant of Martin Luther, a wise and valiant theologian, has just died in Berlin. He was an old man, whose whole life was occupied in preaching. He was ardently devoted to promoting the Froebel system.

John S. Clarke has purchased the Alhambra Theater in Philadelphia.

## Personal.

Max Strakosch is at the Everett, N. Y.

Clara Louise Kellogg is at the Clarendon, N. Y.

Gale, the English pedestrian, sleeps while walking.

The Earl of Dunraven, Ireland, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Charles Matthews takes final leave of the stage after the holidays.

Sitting Bull is continually reinforced by straggling lodges of Sioux.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith, of the Chicago *Inland Magazine*, has started a school for journalism.

Professor Cheney, the new editor of the London *Times*, used to be Professor of Arabic in Oxford.

Joseph Lajeunesse, father of Mlle. Albani, says there is no truth in her alleged private marriage.

Senator Patterson has been advised that all indictments against him in South Carolina have been *notte pro's*.

The divorce suit brought in Chicago against James O'Neil, the actor, has been dismissed, the Judge declaring that there was no marriage.

Edam Pasha, the Grand Vizier, and Said Pasha, the Sultan's First Secretary, are said to be "splendid gentlemen of the American type."

Commodore E. M. Collins, the founder of the first American line of steamers, is said to be in want, and efforts are being made for his relief.

Mrs. Potter Palmer gave a reception to over 400 friends at the Palmer House, Chicago, last Tuesday evening, which is said to have cost ten thousand dollars.

Captain Eads is described as a man of varied and delightful attainments and of a quaint humor, which sometimes gets the better of his somewhat impassive nature.

Colonel Ingersoll, who was denounced after his recent lecture in Albany by twenty-three local clergymen, has been engaged by local managers to repeat the lecture.

The First National Bank of Mauch Chunk, Pa., having obtained a judgment against John W. Young, at Salt Lake, for \$10,474, Marshal Nelson has seized the Salt Lake Museum, and the horses, carriage and household effects of the late Prophet's son to satisfy the decree.

## Denominational.

There is but one German Baptist Church in Chicago.

Miss Mary Anderson, the young actress, is a Catholic.

Moody and Sankey will begin operations in Boston about March.

The Methodists of Chicago keep four local missionaries constantly at work.

Rev. John J. Keane, of Washington, has been appointed Bishop of the Catholic diocese of Richmond, Va.

Mary Monica Maxwell Scott, great-granddaughter of Sir Walter, is a convert to the Roman Catholic faith.

Sixty thousand Bibles or portions of Scripture have been bought by Russian soldiers since they crossed the Pruth.

The Levitt-street Congregational Church of Chicago cleared \$2,500 out of the Kellogg-Carey concerts, and paid off a debt of \$1,300.

Of the 4,801 ministers on the roll of the Presbyterian Church for the year 1877, the Board of Education is reported as having aided 1,420.

The Rev. I. S. Shipman, for the past sixteen years rector of Christ Church, Lexington, Ky., has become rector of Christ Church, New York.

Moody, in one of his last addresses in Manchester, N. H., created a sensation among the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities by his remarks against secret societies.

Rev. Joseph Cook says: "When the wave of culture reaches Texas and the Pacific Coast, and I hope that in all art, literature, science and theology there will be no pulpit, platform or dying pillow but those that are built on and built of *rendered reasons*."

Personal allusion in the Black Hills *Champion*: "One of the most versatile ladies that ever graced the Dead-wood stage, has packed her kit, 'lit out from the land of the howling wilderness,' and is en route for Chicago, where she will 'chaw' scenery and 'whoop it up' on 'old Terpsichore'."

Burglars now force fine powder into safes with air pumps.

## A Texas Theatre.

Here in Galveston the vaudeville has fared much better than the legitimate. An amusing resort, with the rather complete and euphonious title of "Grand Central Novelty Theatre," has had a very good run of patronage, and doubtless at the season's end will have a more "solid" record than the opera house. The careless freedom of Southern life and custom is manifest in a striking degree to the stranger from the north upon his first entrance into the "Novelty" theatre. He sees on the lower floor some 300 chairs, intended evidently for occupation by the middle and lower classes. At one side of the room is a handsome mirrored bar, there being no ordinances in the way here to prevent the sale of liquor in a place of amusement. Waiter girls convey the ordered beverage to the thirsty in the audience below, and stand in waiting in the "ladies circle" above, where, if you ascend, you will find most any night a pretty fair representation of the blooded youth of Galveston. This upper circle is a general reception room, where the ladies of the company receive their gentlemen friends at the latter's expense. Tables are here provided for wine parties, who have the choice of sipping native champagne at a foreign price, either here or in one of the several parlors attached. The reader may think this a rather false and easy style of keeping "open house" that might lead to serious results. I am satisfied it would not do at all in the northern cities, where our social life runs to extremes; but there seems to be no apprehension of any great danger from dissipation in this latitude. Drinking is more common and undisguised in Galveston than in any northern city I know of, yet there is very little drunkenness here among the higher classes. In the North drinking is a passion; in the South an appetite. The passion may not be restrained, the appetite can be satisfied.

A CONDUCTOR'S SINGULAR MISTAKE.—Conductor Herkins' train was delayed half an hour by a singular accident. Our readers may remember our account, a year ago, of the Harlem conductor whose hat blew out of the baggage car door, and who reached for it so eagerly that he followed it, and was so injured by the fall as to be laid up for several months. This same Conductor Budlong was collecting fares Saturday in the tunnel on the train which leaves the depot on the Harlem road at 2:20 p. m. Passing through the last car he walked right off the end of the train, falling on the track. It is very dark in the tunnel, and the rolling smoke made it impossible to see that there was not another car. The engineer soon discovered that Budlong was missing. He telegraphed back to the depot, and Conductor Herkins' train was held back so that it might not run over Budlong's body. An engine was at once sent back through the tunnel to look for it, and it was found on the track. Budlong was unconscious and badly hurt, but it is said that no bones had been broken.—*New Haven Palladium.*

REMARKABLE MORMON MARRIAGE.—But the most remarkable case of incestuous intermarriage that ever happened in the Territory is thus described: A certain bishop of the Mormon Church married a widow with two daughters, which will be named Ann and Mary, for the purpose of stating the condition of this marital problem. After Ann and Mary grew up the bishop married them also. By the mother he had a son named James; by Mary he had a daughter named Sallie, and by Ann he had a daughter named Jane. Jim married Sallie and had a son named John; Ann's daughter Jane married John, and had a son named Richard. The problem, or rather, problems are: what relation is John to the bishop; to his own mother and father, and to the bishop's wife and her immediate children?—*Detroit Free Press.*

Queen Victoria does many gentle, womanly things. "I was never more delighted in my life," says Colonel Henderson, "than at one of those charming actions of the Queen in which her kindness of nature and good sense were admirably exemplified. I had the honor of showing her Majesty over Parkhurst Prison. Among the women there several had had children born during the term of their imprisonment. Two days later I received an enormous box of toys for the little prison born children."

Minister Noyes has taken up his residence in Paris, in the splendid apartments in the Avenue Josephine, formerly occupied by the Duke de Montpensier.

## Co-operative Mining.

Arguing from the analogy of the granges, the Tuscara *Review* points out that union is strength in mining as well as in other departments of industry. By establishing granges all over the country, reasons the *Review*, our farmers have finally succeeded in very effectually squelching the swarms of "middle men" who so long fattened upon the substance of the husbandman. To some extent the skilled laborers of the nation, by establishing "Trades Unions" and protective societies, have succeeded in securing themselves from oppressive extortion. There can be no rational reasons why the impecunious mine owners of Nevada may not be equally profited and protected by intelligent combination. It is a trite adage that "It takes a gold mine to develop a silver mine." Experience has not only established the truth of the adage, but it has also shown that in ninety-nine instances out of a hundred, the unaided prospector is literally wasting his labor upon the desert air. If he invokes the help of foreign capital, the prospector rarely obtains the coveted assistance, and if he does obtain such assistance, the chances are that he will be either unmercifully "cinched," or completely "frozen out" of his property. What is needed in Nevada is the combination of mining interests, instead of the selfish impracticable methods which now prevail. The mine owners in the various camps of the State should combine their mining interests and make, upon some rational basis, a common business of the entire pool of claims and prospect. As a rule nearly every new mining district in the State has received an ugly black eye by reason of costly and vexatious litigation. All this might be avoided by a friendly combination of interests upon the same plan so successfully perfected by the Granges and Trades Unions of the country.

SIMULATION AND REALITY.—Whoever has habitually attended circuses in this country remembers the Conrad brothers, acrobatic clowns, and their comical performances, in which one pretended to be dead, while the other tumbled him about. They recently went to Germany. The London *Era* contains the following: "One evening the elder Conrad fell to the ground after a pretended blow, and was turned and returned, as usual. His arms and legs were jerked, he was struck and kicked and dragged, but preserved a steady impassibility. Suddenly an expression of distress could be noticed through the grotesquely painted lineaments of his brother, who hastily dropped on his knees and placed his hand upon the heart of the inanimate clown, exclaiming: 'My poor brother is dead!' At this the audience only laughed. 'Gentlemen,' said the distressed man, with tears in his voice, 'I assure you that he is dead.' Then, taking him tenderly in his arms, he bore him from the arena. The crowd appeared struck with the natural manner in which the bereft clown expressed grief, and applauded him vigorously as he departed. There were loud echoes for both, but neither presented himself. Death had been more thoroughly simulated than ever before."

WHAT THE CAT IS KEPT FOR.—A few days ago a teacher in one of the primary schools in a city not far from Boston was instructing her lowest class in natural history. Her subject was the cat and its habits, and as she proceeded with her remarks she was charmed with the wrapt attention of her diminutive auditors. After her talk was over she proceeded to question her scholars in order to see how much they knew of the subject under consideration, and many were the answers—showing that she had not wasted her effort—that she received. At last she said to the smallest of her boys, a little mite with chubby cheeks and glistening eyes: "Johnny, what does your mother keep a cat for?" "To lay kittens," was the unexpected reply.

The questioning for that session came to an abrupt end.—*Boston Post.*

Hewitt—Can you sing, Sam? Tilden—Can I sing? Hearme: Do, ra, me, Fraud! Hewitt—No, no, not Fraud!—Fa! fa! Try it the other way.

Tilden—Down the scale? All right: Do, se, la, sol, Fraud!

Hewitt—Fraud! No, not fraud. You can't think of anything but fraud.

Tilden—It's you that was befracted my friend. It's you and the people, not me. It's my duty to sing fraud.

And I'm going to, Abram, as long as I can. Now: Do, ra, me, Fraud, sol, la, se, do!

Hewitt—Mad, mad. Poor old man!—*Graphic.*

## A Few Plain Facts.

The *Tribune* this morning is compelled to acknowledge that the bonds under the law of 1870 are payable in gold and silver. This is certainly a point gained. It has heretofore always declared that they were only payable in gold. But it says that the bill pending virtually demonetizes gold, because:

It provides, not for a very small and limited coinage of silver, such as has existed prior to the issue of bonds, but for an unlimited coinage of silver, and it makes that coinage, not on the basis of the existing value of silver, as recognized throughout the civilized world, but on the basis of the old value of silver, before the enormous product of the last ten years had lowered it. The inevitable result would be that, under such circumstances, gold would be entirely driven from circulation, and payment of large sums could be made only in silver.

1. The coinage of silver which had existed prior to the issuing of the bonds was no more limited than the coinage of gold now is. From 1796 down to 1873 the coinage was unlimited.

2. Silver was not coined, because it was, relatively, the dearer metal.

3. That the enormous product of the last ten years had not lowered the price of silver is conclusively shown by the fact that when silver was demonetized it was at three per cent premium over gold. Demonetization took place not ten, but four years ago.

40. Demonetization was the cause of the decline in the value of silver, and demonetization will put the value back where it was before that step.

50. Congress has the power to regulate and fix the disproportions of the two metals, and it can certainly guard against either being driven out of circulation by the other.—*Graphic.*

## Woman's Ways.

A lady living at Fultonville, N. Y., put \$170 into an old stocking thirty years ago, thinking that it might be handy some rainy day. The wet season set in a few days ago and she undid her stocking, but she could do nothing with the bank notes. The banks had either failed or been wound up, and her currency was irredeemable.

An eccentric woman in Rupert, Vt., is determined to leave her mark on the summit of Mount Antonio, and has made the ascent twice during the autumn in order to inscribe her name on the roof of Taconic Lodge; but some horrid brute has taken pains to erase that name each time. Last week she rose early, and remarked that she would leave her name beyond the reach of "unsanctified man," clambered up the mountain to the lodge. The temporary ladder which she used gave way, and she fell down and broke her leg.

When the batteries on Sullivan's Island opened fire upon Fort Sumter, Nelson A. Miles was selling dry goods over the counter of a Boston store. His military experience had not got beyond a few months' service in a military regiment, but straightway he received a Lieutenant's commission in a volunteer regiment, was wounded at Fair Oaks, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and at the close of the war had the rank of the Major General. In 1868 he was ordered to the Plains, and he is now the most successful, if not the most experienced Indian fighter in the service. This week he has been visiting an uncle in Boston, and a reporter of the *Traveller* has found his conversation bristling with points. He says that to reduce the police of a nation is as dangerous as to cut down the police of a city. The Government now has the hardest worked army in the world—an army that is not large enough for the requirements of the country in any direction. In his opinion, at least 40,000 men are required for active service.

Discussing the silver debate in Congress, the San Francisco *Call* says:

"The feature of this debate was the confidence and decision with which the silver advocates repelled the insinuations of the gold men, that it would not be honest to pay the debts in silver, and the further declaration that the public credit would be injured by a declaration of such intent by Congress. Thurman showed by the New York journals of the day that gold had fallen one-sixteenth since this resolution had been made a special order, and that all kinds of bonds had risen in value. It can hardly be denied that in the first silver debate in the Senate during this session the silver men have more than held their own."

## American Punch.

"Money-syllables."—I. O. U.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Money that bank officers get away with is charged to running expenses.—*Boston Post.*

Buffalo Bill was not the Chief Marshal of the Burlington Bison-tennial.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The Boston baby show is followed by others in New York and Providence. Keep the bawl a-rolling.—*Worcester Press.*

Nothing brightens the life of an editor more than to be given tickets for a free lecture for advertising it.—*Oil City Call.*

They thought at the Penn Club last night that "Story'd earn an animated bust," by going there, and so he did.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The raffle season is now on when a man spends \$3.50 on a turkey frame and goes home with a head full of eels to tell his wife how the other fellow threw forty-three and won it.—*Easton Free Press.*

It is said that the age of superstition is passed, but there are yet a great many women who wouldn't have a dress cut on Friday for the world.—*Ex.* What the dear creatures most hanker after is a Weddin's-day dress.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

There is a place in California where oysters grow on trees, and the woods are made musical by the clatter of the shells as they are shut together to keep the sun out. This California storeys repeated from memory, and we are not sure but we have slightly enlarged upon it.—*Worcester Press.*

Why is alampchimney like a Chicago bank? No one appears able to answer this.—*Dunbury News.* That's a mere snare. It's too easy. I. Because they're sure to break. II. Because a soot is apt to grow out of them. III. Because they burn your fingers. IV. Because they can't stand a long draft. V. Because there is something wick-ed at the bottom of them. VI. Because they're hollow. VII. Because they've benzine to bust. VIII. But there! there! we're weary, we're a-weary, we are and sore perplexed; let our answer to your query be continued in our next.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

## Those Back Taxes.

District Attorney Drake succeeded in getting from the State Controller's office the data required in his suits against the mining companies for back taxes. The complaints are now nearly completed. Some of them state as many as four causes of action. The following statement shows the amount due by the principal mines on account of taxes and delinquencies:

Kentuck	.....\$47,885 99
Con. Virginia	.....233,207 00
Hale & Norcross	.....46,735 50
Yellow Jacket	.....59,745 08
Crown Point	.....295,664 88
Sierra Nevada	.....1,835 39
Gould & Curry	.....11,274 86
Savage	.....107,769 13
Chollar-Potosi	.....113,595 25
Ophir	.....14,801 06
Belcher	.....398,531 89
Empire M. & C.	.....6,479 36

A number of smaller claims have not yet been figured out. District Attorney Drake is now busy serving formal notices upon the superintendents of the mines, informing them of the fact that it is necessary to come forward and settle. Duplicate notices are also sent to the corporation offices in San Francisco. As fast as the statements of the causes of action are completed they will be filed and the suits commenced.—*Gold Hill News.*

A WEAK-HEADED PARTY.—A Washington correspondent says: "A quite old-fashioned Democrat from the Northwest—not a member of Congress—who is now here, said to your correspondent to day: 'I have only one fear for our men in the House' I don't know that they drink any more whiskey than the Republicans, but it goes more to their heads. That sort of thing is never safe—except with a settled policy and an administration of your own.'"

The Carson *Tribune* is of the opinion that Mono and Alpine counties legitimately belong to Nevada. That accounts for Deacon Parkinson's visit to the State. He has been trying to cram Mono and Alpine into his little satchel and pack them back with him all the way to Carson.—*S. F. Stock Report.*

It is said that the Government owes over \$1,000,000 to importers for duties illegally collected.



## BESSIE AND LUKE.

The stage driver was a rough looking giant, his big paws hidden away in fox-skin gloves and his body well covered with a buffalo-skin overcoat. He flung the mail bag into the sleigh, untied the ponies, and his shout of "All aboard!" brought out a solitary traveler for the cold ride of eighteen miles over the snow-covered hills of Wisconsin.

"Weather is breakin' a little just now, but it has been awful on this route," remarked the driver, as the ponies got away. "I kin git along fus' rate with five or six degrees below, but when it comes to ten in the valley, there's a good freeze on the hills, an' the wind e'namost cuts the ponies in two."

Wisconsin Winter weather never makes a failure, and when a snow storm begins, there is no let up until the heavens have sent their last flakes. The snow was two feet deep either side of the single track in the center of the highway, and where the wind had a good sweep there were drifts covering the fences, with several feet to spare.

No other teams came after—none were encountered. The fierce cold wind was too much for farmers and ordinary travelers. The United States mail had the track to itself. Wrapped in furs, blankets and robes, with hot bricks steaming away on the straw, stage driver and traveler rode in silence for miles. By and by, as the ponies slackened their pace a little to climb a long hill, the driver pointed to the right, and asked:

"D'ye see that log house, up thar?" Bar it in mind, an' I'll tell ye a story."

It was a gloomy pile of logs, curtains down over the windows and snow drifted clear to the sills, and most of the land around it was sterile hill or tangled thicket. Over the hill, and half a mile beyond, and the driver pointed again, and said:

"An' now take a peep at that place, an' I'll begin the story."

It was a small frame house, this time, partly surrounded by a wind-break of poplar trees. The house was old and weather-beaten. The windows were covered with frost, the path to the gate was hidden by drifts, and the only living thing to be seen was a poor old horse standing on the lee-side of a hedge. His ribs could be traced clear from the road, and he greeted the ponies with a neigh, telling of hunger and loneliness.

"Three weeks ago," began the driver, as he cleared his throat, "both o' them places were full of cheer. The one back there held an old man, his wife 'an' a handsome daughter, 'an' this one was occupied by a bachelor named Luke Warner. I don't know how he came to live here alone; but here he was, 'an' he not only worked hard 'an' took good care o' things, but he had a bite to eat for all beggars 'an' a good word for travelers. Them folks back in the log house were kinder new to this section. I've heard tell that he was a broken down merchant, who had to give up everything, 'an' leave New York. I saw him dozens o' times 'an' he was high-headed, even if he was poor. He walked along like a lord, 'an' he wouldn't notice such as me."

The driver pulled the robes away from his mouth a little more and went on:

"Cracky to grashus, but didn't they have a handsome gal! She was as trim as an angel, handsome as a June day, and it was natural that Luke should fall in love with her. He was at least thirty-five, an' neither good-lookin' nor educated; but you can't tell when a gal is goin' to love or hate. I spect it riled the old folks to think she'd take up with a farmer, an' I spose they forbid him comin' there, leas'twise that was the talk along the road last Fall. Luke pegged away the same as ever, an' the gal didn't look any the less handsome as I saw her at the gate. As Winter set in, I didn't see much of any of them, and by and by the gossip began to die out."

"How old was the girl?" asked the traveler.

"'Bout eighteen or nineteen, an' she had hair like gold. It just makes my heart ache to remember her. Well, it seemed that her an' Luke were bound to marry. The old folks wouldn't give in, and Luke fixed it to be married down

here a bit at the big red farm house. The preacher was to be there, a crowd was comin' to dance, and the gal was to slip away from home an' come down with Luke, kinder hand in hand, as the newspapers say. The gal got away in the evening, walked over to Luke's, an' he had his horse an' sleigh ready. It was the first snow, but not very good running. They got started all right, happy as two doves, but they had only turned out o' the yard when it began to snow. I was out in it too, an' great snakes, how the snow did come down. It just dropped down in chunks and patches, and in half an hour the road was out o' sight under six inches of snow, an' the wind was flingin' it ten feet high wherever it could strike."

The driver looked back over the lonely road, drew a long breath, and went on:

"The Lord only knows how it came about, but Luke's horse fell into the ditch and broke its legs, an' then the lovers sot out on foot. They went right agin the dreadful storm, determined to reach the red farm house. Right ahead here, just half way between the houses, is where we found 'em. The storm raged for three days, an' in some places the drifts were ten feet high. When it cleared away the gal was missed, Luke was missed, and a gang of us set out to search the road. We found the horse dead and stiff, and then we knew it was all up with the children. We had an awful time diggin' through these drifts an' tracking the pair, an' just under this hill here is whar we dug 'em out. How d'ye suppose we found 'em?"

He waited half a minute for the answer that didn't come, and then said:

"May the Lord bless Luke Warner! When the snow got deep he had taken that gal on his back. When he found she was freezin' to death, he had taken off his coat, an' put them around her, an' his vest was buttoned around her head, to take the place of her lost hat. He stripped right to his shirt sleeves, sir, to save that gal; an' no man could have done more. When the snow got too deep, he stopped, an' crouchin' agin the fence, with the poor gal's face close to his, an' their hands clasped, death came down through this lone-some valley and took 'em. It was an awful sight, sir, and the gal's father took on so that men had to hold him. The neighbors had to lay out the corpses and bury 'em, 'an' it was right to put 'em both in one grave. The mother went dead over it before the grave was covered, an' the father is gone no one knows whar. It's awful to think of, sir, an' when I get to rememberin' all about it such a lump comes up into my throat that I can't talk."

The traveler looked into the rough giant's face, and two tears, frozen to ice by the bitter wind, rested on his cheeks.

"An' I just believe," whispered the man, after a long pause, and pointing heavenward with his whip, "that Bessie an' Luke are the brightest of the hull crowd yonder."

A short time since Henry Ward Beecher preached a sermon that will create a sensation among the orthodox people. "The doctrine," he said, "that God has been for thousands of years peopling this earth with human beings, during the period of three-fourths of which it was not illuminated by an altar or church, and in places where a vast population of these people are yet without that light, is to transform the Almighty to a monster more hideous than Satan himself. I swear by all that is sacred, that I will never worship Satan, though he should appear dressed in royal robes and seated on the throne of Jehovah. Men may say, 'You will not go to heaven?' A heaven presided over by such a demon as that who has been peopling this world with millions of human beings, and then sweeping them off into hell, not like dead flies, but without taking the trouble even to kill them, and gloating and laughing over their eternal misery, is not such a heaven as I want to go to. The doctrine is too horrible. I cannot believe it and I won't."

This is the season when the astute Israelite imports hundreds of original chromos and oleographs by celebrated English, French and German artists, and sells them off as oil paintings at a fearful sacrifice by auction. If you hint that they are no genuine oil paintings, he will whip out his knife and cut off a protruding lump of Chinese white out of the clouds with the remark: "Dese vos kromos, sin't you bei Gott! You find de paint shick out like dot in kromos, vosn't you?" And with a withering glance of pity he spits on the knob of paint and puts it back again. This is the time to secure art-treasures.—Mail.

## THAT LATCH KEY.

It was on a Thursday night and we were taking a last and reassuring look through an early copy of the second edition of the *Courant* before retiring up stairs, when a loud ring at the front door bell reminded us that there were other people who kept late hours than newspaper editors. Who could it be? Surely not Brown to learn if we had accepted his poetry; nor Jones for his manuscript on the Colorado Beetle. Before there was time to reflect which of the two was likely to follow us home, another pull of the bell was followed by a louder ring.

"Drat 'em; queer time o' neet; a doctor going to a birth and forgotten the number of the door or somethin'!" remarked Susan, as she hurried along the passage and undid the doors. "Can it be Jim, I wonder?" added the maid in a milder tone, as I heard the door move on its hinges.

"Lor, it's you, Mrs. and Miss Robinson!"

"Yes. Is master or missis in?"

"Misses is in bed, mum, but master is not. Isn't anythink particular?" "Cos it's very late."

"We know it is late, Susan, and that is why we come, for we do not want to stay in the street all night. Mr. Robinson, you see, said he was going to a West End Park meeting, and if we went to the opera he would be home before us. Well, he has evidently not got back yet. Jane and the nurse have gone to bed, and if your master would lend me the latch key, we would try to let ourselves in without disturbing the children."

We heard all this in a current of cold air, and on Susan making her appearance we handed her a bunch of twenty latch keys for Mrs. Robinson to select from. The lady did not appear to relish the joke, as she made some observations not flattering to our moral character as she selected one from the bunch.

Susan was about to close the door when Mrs. Robinson cried from the doorstep: "Please ask your master to wait a minute, for I don't believe any of his keys will do."

It was no use evading an obvious duty, and though we had just lighted one of Harrison's best Havanas, and resolved to master Mr. Gladstone's article in Macmillan before turning in, nothing remained but to go round and assist Mrs. Robinson to gain an entrance into her own house at 11:30 p. m.

Very sorry to disturb you, but it's all Robinson's fault."

"Could not think of it," added that gentleman's spouse, with a dubious glance at the latch keys, as we suggested that she and her daughter should accompany Susan into our snuggerly while we tried to open the door.

One key after another was tried, but to no purpose, and we had to admit that we were beaten.

At last a thought occurred to us. It was a suggestion of Robinson himself when we came home one night from a mayoral dinner, and Mrs. R. and family were at Tyne-mouth.

"Susan, bring us a dinner-knife," we said.

The knife was brought, and on being pushed up between the sashes undid the fastenings of the window. We pushed up the lower sash, when Mrs. Robinson, profuse in her expression of gratitude, inquired if we "would be so good as to get in and open the door to them?"

Gallantry is our failing—it always was; and here were two pretty women shivering in the cold, radiant with gratitude, and looking imploring in the gaslight for us to befriend them.

"What is there in the front window, inside?" we inquired.

"Just the sofa," quoth Mrs. Robinson.

Just then an officer of the West-End Division came along the terrace, and seeing us in the flower garden in front of the house hurried forward.

"Oh it's you, sir; anything the matter sir?" he inquired as Mrs. R. and daughter exchanged glances as much as to say no wonder a man with so many latch keys is known to the police.

We briefly explained, and the officer proffered his lamp to guide our steps to the front door where we should enter.

Placing one hand on the window sill we bounded over, and with a supreme effort cleared the sofa.

Just when we thought we should have alighted on the floor, we tripped on something soft and were

greeted with a frightful yell that rang all through the house, and indeed all along the terrace.

"Good gracious! what's that?" inquired the elder lady, astounded at the expletive which accompanied the scream.

"Why, it's papa, I declare!" said the younger one, with an expression of disgust.

We had pitched right on to Robinson who averred that he was "quite able to move on," and he "would not be arrested no how," as the light from the bull's eye revealed the face of the policeman through the open window. Robinson, poor fellow, had come home first after all from that West End meeting, and Jane had assisted him on to the sofa on his declaring that he was going to "sit up for missis," and happening to roll off he was obliged, in the state he then was, to lie on the floor, and slept until rudely aroused by our springing on him.

Mrs. Robinson and her daughter were soon in their house, the one very indignant, and the other appearing exceedingly crest-fallen and foolish, as the officer drew from the key-hole inside and handed them THEIR OWN LATCH KEY. —[English Paper.]

## Bird-pairing Instincts.

A writer in Hardwicke's Science Gossip, treating on the subject of pairing instinct in birds, divides the feathered creation into three classes, viz: Those which pair for life; those which pair annually and those which never pair, but are polygamous. Swallows, rooks, martins, starlings, magpies and several of the Falconidae and Paridae are mentioned as examples of the first class. The writer considers that all birds which return every season to their old nests or nesting-sites to rear their broods, belong to the class that pair for life. The greatest number of birds pair annually, and these desert their nests for aye as soon as their young are fledged. In the opinion of the writer, when their duties to their offspring are fulfilled, the tie that bound the parent birds is annulled, and they are henceforth as strangers to each other. The members of the third class, according to the writer's division, are included almost altogether in the tribe of the Gallinae. "In this arrangement," remarks the writer, "we can observe one of the wisest provisions of Nature—the flesh of all these birds form a wholesome and substantial article of food for man, from the savage in his boundless wilds to the man of civilization. But what can keep the demand supplied? Clear-thinking readers will at once assert that to keep up this supply the birds must multiply quickly; the only way is by polygamy. It is well known how prolific birds are which, endowed with this particular instinct, can propagate their species equal to the demand made upon them. There are exceptions to the general rule among all three of the classes named. The mallard, its wild representative, pairs for life, and the rook, which usually pairs for life, has been observed in the indulgence of polygamous propensities.

## From Bodie.

A stabbing affray took place Sunday night about 10 o'clock, which very nearly ended fatally. A number of men were congregated in Sweeney's saloon singing and embracing each other as none but drunken men will do, when a quarrel arose resulting in a miner named John Harriettson being stabbed with a knife behind the ear, just escaping the main artery. He was attended to by Dr. Berry, a new doctor here from Coulterville, Cal., who stitched up the wound and pronounced it nothing serious.

Several drunks took possession of Frank Masters' saloon (the Bodie Brewery) Sunday night, and upon "Pere Hyacinth" attempting to eject them, several six-shooters were drawn; and there the matter ended, no damage being done.

Dolly Cooper, a "nymph of the pave," has just called on Dr. Berry to attend "Texas Tom," (Keeche) who was stabbed in the arm in several places during the Harriettson row of Sunday night, but his friends got him away and nothing was known of him until obliged to call in medical aid.

This is going to be a rough camp, and a few of the old stiffs inform me on the quiet that during this Winter I shall have the pleasure of seeing about a dozen swinging from two flag-staffs erected on Main street.

The weather is delightful. Severe frosts occur at night but are early dispelled when the sun shines forth. —Correspondent Carson Tribune.

A man near Pittsburg, Pa., recently advertised for a bookkeeper, and within twenty-four hours he had one hundred and thirteen applicants for the position. Subsequently he sought a man for his farm by the same means, and had eight responses, which is to say, one hundred and thirteen men want to starve gently to every eight content with an independent though plain living; and about the same thing might happen in California under like circumstances! The figures ought to be reversed.

## The Britishers.

Why Does Parliament Meet so Soon?—Increase of the Army.

LONDON, December 19.—The morning papers officially announce that Parliament will meet January 17.

It is stated that the Cabinet has decided to ask Parliament to vote a grant of money for such increase of the British army as the present state of Europe demands.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The *Post*, in its leading editorial, foreshadows a grant for military preparations, and, after reviewing rumors which have been current of late, concerning a separate arrangement between Russia and Turkey, says: "To make England's words heard, to make mediation respected or intervention effective, it is necessary to appeal to the representatives of the nation for requisite support. We cannot entertain the slightest doubt that Parliament will not only readily accord whatever money is necessary to put the national strength in condition for active efficiency, but will heartily endorse the policy in accordance with the true interests of permanent peace and the noblest traditions of the country. It is certain the Cabinet is united, in its resolve, and with the opening of the new year we shall witness the inception of a clear and national policy."

The *Standard*, in its leader, explains: The victory of the Russians is not the cause of the summoning of Parliament, but the license which is given to Russia by Germany and Austria to use the victory in her own way. That is what constitutes the danger to British interests. England can never consent to the quarrel being arranged on these terms. She may even have cause to demur to a peace directly between the belligerents. She claims a voice in the settlement; and it is that she may be prepared to insist upon that voice, that the Government is adopting those measures which Parliament will be invited to sanction.

## Germany.

LONDON, Dec. 18th.—With reference to internal questions which are now dividing Prince Bismarck from Emperor William and some of the Ministers, a Berlin dispatch has the following: Prince Bismarck seems to have overcome the obstacles which have hitherto hindered the realization of his plan for remodeling the Cabinet. A rumor is gaining credit that Herr Camphausen, Vice-President of the Council of Ministers and Minister of Finance, and Achenbach, Minister of Commerce and of Public Works, will resign, and that the latter will be replaced by Dr. Friedenthal, Minister of Agriculture; that Herr Benningson, President of the Chamber of Deputies of Prussia, will become Home Minister, and that other portfolios will be distributed when Prince Bismarck returns to Berlin. Such a solution of the crisis would be a success for the National Liberal party, who, up to the middle of last week, despaired of so hopeful an issue. Apparently, the Conservatives declined, at the last moment, to enter the Cabinet previous to the removal of Dr. Falke, Minister of Public Instruction and Ecclesiastical Affairs, and unless they had guaranteed that all ecclesiastical laws issued since the beginning of the ecclesiastical war, should be partly abolished and partly remodelled. Prince Bismarck is now working to remove some courtiers of high degree whom he charges with conspiracy against him. According to the latest intelligence he has, up to this time, not been successful, but there are indications that these courtiers must this time yield to the Chancellor.

THE SILVER QUESTION.—Washington, Dec. 18.—Treasury officials say regarding the Eastward movement of trade dollars and Mexican dollars that the supply of trade dollars is quite large. Last Summer the Philadelphia Mint was asked to coin a few millions for exportation to Singapore, and \$2,000,000 were actually coined. The San Francisco Mint also coined \$2,000,000, and the stock in private hands is said to be equal to this. Mint officials say the Bank of Nevada has sent out circular offering to sell trade dollars at reduced rates. They are quoted at San Francisco at 94½ cents. The remaining 2½ cents is distributed thus: The broker who sells them at 96 cents makes 1½ cents, the express companies 1 cent for transportation from San Francisco, the bank handling them gets half a cent, and the final purchaser 2½ cents. Mexican dollars are smuggled over the border in large quantities and sent to New York brokers, who forward them West under contract for 97½ cents. Greenbacks are at a premium and on account of being more readily shipped to San Francisco, are readily exchangeable either for Mexican or trade dollars at a profit.

A rancher and a sheep herder had a row in Paradise Valley a few days ago. Lenden compliments from the mouths of six-shooters were exchanged. One of them grazed the rancher's mustache; he staggered and fell, but recovered in time to send a bullet through the sheep herder's hat. The gentle shepherd was arrested on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon, and was to have been examined yesterday before Justice Elliot. —Silver State.

## The Market.

[Gold Hill News, Dec. 19th.]

Yesterday and to-day the stock market has run into a streak of lively looking "rise" indications, although prophecy may come in a little again at the close. Nothing big however, need be looked for just yet. Wait a little longer. One reason for unreliability of the market consists in fact that the great majority of stock dealers, the great school of small fry, lack confidence. They have seen stocks go immensely lower than they are now, and dislike to risk the possibilities of some similarly disastrous decline, consequently they prefer making short turns, the which, of course, is fish for the brokers. All are anxiously, however, looking out for "points." Alta is in the ascendant by reason of the new machinery being started and the commencement of ore production from the mine for milling. Moreover the Alta is principally owned and managed by extremely sensible, wide-awake men. They have hastened to remedy any real or imaginary defects in their title and now feel safe on that score. As to that little \$250,000 purchase of ground from the Justice Co. which has looked so irregular, it is said that it will look right enough as soon as explained.

The Justice Investigating Committee have completed the first installment of their labors at the mine, and have gone back to San Francisco to investigate Schultz some more, and put this and that together. They feel sure that they have unearthed a vast amount of high grade rascality, and find that the company will still be over \$350,000 in debt after the present delinquent assessment is fully paid in. Schultz says the new management have not acted in good faith with him; that they have brought charges which they cannot sustain, and anyhow which will not look so dreadful bad when properly and fully explained. The report of the committee will be made public in due time, and then the full and complete explanation of Mr. Schultz will be in order. Meanwhile, Superintendent Curtis is going ahead with the working of the mine, as he thinks ought to be done, and he does know as much as anybody about such matters. Justice will come out of her own bottom hereafter, although there may be another assessment required to clean up the indebtedness. Ophir has not crossed as yet at the 1900 level, but the indications are in favor of finding a goodly width of valuable ore vein when this is done. There is no diminution in the grand ore and bullion yield of the big bonanza, or the chances for future dividends. Quite a number of assessments are just being levied among the mines along the line, but this is by no means a discouraging feature. Bonanzas are only found by the expenditure of money. The general outlook is encouraging.

## Personal.

Ernest Renan belongs to more societies, wise and otherwise, than any other man in France.

John Sweeney, a constable of Tamagua, is in Pottsville jail for refusing to serve a warrant.

The Emperor of Austria on Friday received the delegations. The Emperor's speech was unimportant.

The Marquis of Bute has contributed \$170,000 for the endowment of a memorial hall to the Glasgow University.

Fanny Blair, Charles county, Md., threw her infant son down a well, and so made an end of him. She has been convicted of murder.

Henry Laurent, first tenor in the Oates opera bouffe troupe, is respondent in a divorce suit. The co-respondent is Mrs. Alice Oates herself.

Titicus never wore her genuine jewels on the stage. Marie Rose has probably the theatrical set she used. The Simon-pure articles are to be sold at auction.

Surgeon Culbrath, victim of the "Huron" disaster, was buried in the Episcopal Cemetery at Smyrna, Del., on Wednesday. The attendance was very large.

Edmund Yates has been one of the most successful among London journalists. Though a young man his fortune is made, thanks to his novels and World papers.

In his last message Governor Kemper, of Virginia, heartily recommended a return to viva voce voting, and the idea of taking such a step backward is favorably entertained.

It is said that Mr. Archibald Forbes received a donkey of \$2000, in addition to his stipulated remuneration, from the proprietors of the *Daily News* on his recent return from the seat of war.

Judge Davis, Senator from Illinois, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says, is a very absent-minded man. "He sat up all night to vote for Butler, and then went into the cloak room and forgot it."

An English court has decided that parents are not responsible for damage done by their children. This is hardly correct, because the child must in after life become, in a measure, responsible for the damaging traits of its parents.

The pineapple flavor furnished to ice cream and candies is produced from butyric ether or acetate of butyle both produced from coal tar.



## The Musicales Wednesday Night.

Wednesday evening the advent term of Bishop Whitaker's School for Girls, closed with the fifth rehearsal in the department of music. The pupils are all looking forward to the holidays and teachers also are no doubt enjoying the prospect of rest. Miss Quaille head of the musical department, will visit San Francisco and Oakland, while the remaining teachers will spend the vacation in Reno, deferring pleasure trips until the longer vacation in Summer. We present below the programme of the rehearsal:

### PART FIRST.

Andante and Allegro from Overture to William Tell—Rossini—Misses Quaille, Estill, Pasmore, Dowdell and Elder.  
Ella's Polka—Kunkel—Misses Rogers and Stowe.  
Little Shepherdess—Wilson—Netta Chase.  
Adagio—Beethoven—Misses Quaille and Estill.  
Bonnie Sweet Bessie—Gilbert—Gray Beachy.  
Barcarolle de Oberon—Favarger—Elva Elder.  
Drifting—Webb—Belle Smith.  
Katy's Letter—Dufferin—Miss Estill.  
Der Freyschutz—Leybach—Gertrude Hatch.

### PART SECOND.

Amitie pour Amite—Mason—Misses Pasmore, Elder and Webb.  
Rhapsodie Hongrois—Liszt—Leslie Smith.  
Hope—Rossini—Misses Estill, Dowdell and Steffan.  
March from Tannhauser—Liszt—Louise Marzen.  
A Very Bad Cold—Taylor—Misses Estill, Dowdell, Pasmore and Steffan.  
Allegro and Andante from Mozart's 15th Sonata—Misses Quaille and Marzen.

We can hardly find words to express our admiration at the manner in which the above programme was rendered. If anyone will stop for a moment and try to measure the distance between the average culture of Nevada, and an appreciation of Liszt, Mozart, and Beethoven they will know what we mean, and will besides get an idea of the faithful work necessary to bridge over the difference, and admire the zeal and patience which must direct all such work. We shall not attempt any praise of the teachers because the rehearsal last night was in itself better reward than we can give.

The Beethoven adagio by Misses Quaille and Estill was like a personal favor bestowed upon the audience, and the vocal solo by the last named lady was a gem both in melody and rendering. Miss Leslie Smith played Liszt's Rhapsodie Hongrois in a very satisfactory manner, and gave evidence of much natural ability. The effort of the evening however, was Liszt's arrangement of Wagner's celebrated Tannhauser March, by Miss Louise Marzen. The piece is one of immense difficulty, and as musical people will see, a combination of Liszt and Wagner—both peculiar and erratic—is exceedingly trying upon an amateur. Wagner invented new thoughts, and Liszt adds new ways of expressing them. Yet Miss Marzen surprised us by her ready translation, of what few amateurs attempt, and it gives us pleasure to say that we expected a surprise in the other direction. This young lady has worked zealously, and acquitted herself nobly last night, her loyalty to the ideal art will bring her a rich reward.

Among the rest, who all showed marked improvement, we note Miss Gertrude Hatch and commend her perseverance and success. The duet by Misses Rogers and Stowe is also entitled to mention, and the musicale was a success of which both parents and teachers may well be proud.

At its conclusion a hurried hand-shaking, a shower of kisses and a few tears were indulged, after which the school dispersed, no doubt with thoughts of the Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and "Home, Sweet Home."

GOING AWAY.—Hon. C. H. Eastman and family leave Reno to-night for Oakland, Cal., where their home will in future be located. Mr. Eastman is an old pioneer of Washoe county, and has ever been an efficient and honorable member of the community. So uniform, indeed, has his good influence been during the years past that other counties in this State have long since recognized in him one of Nevada's best citizens. We sincerely regret the loss of Mr. Eastman and family from among us, but cheerfully wish them all happiness and prosperity in the new home.

## Jottings.

Travel to Susanville is below zero. We hear of a great many friends who propose to favor us Christmas. Turkeys, hams, and all heavier articles should be brought around on Christmas eve.

When last heard from, Localities was herding turkeys at Bidwell.

Jacob Prescott has a store full of staple and fancy articles in the dry goods line. His late importation shows the best of taste, and can not fail to please.

Howorth's Hibernica will be in Reno December 28th, and from their success on the Comstock the troupe is evidently attractive.

The Nevada State flouring mills are running at full capacity.

The Rye Patch Mining Co., has leased the Auburn Mill, and will commence crushing Jan. 1st.

The ball on Christmas night is to be given by Washoe No. 2. Patronize it.

Assessment on Gould & Curry and Belcher.

Mrs. M. D. Ingram, well known as Aunt Polly Ingram, died December 6th, in California.

Prof. Gunning has gone to Virginia, where he lectures next Sunday evening.

For fashionable millinery go to Miss Seltier.

Mrs. Matilda Siegmund has been named administratrix of E. Siegmund's estate.

Tuley Frank, or Frank Dickinson, has gone below.

Miss Eva Quaille took the overland train last evening for San Francisco.

We are glad to see Len Savage about again on our streets, and sorry to note the poor condition of his health.

Sol. Geller has established a jewelry store in Hammond & Wilson's office. The stock is "ready for the knife."

The Fireman's Ball ad. appears today. Every good citizen should be interested in the success of Washoe No. 2.

MT. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.—This institution, probably the youngest educational structure in the State held its Winter examination yesterday, and surprised the visitors by the progress made in the past few months. We were invited to be present but were unable to attend. We learn, however, from some parents who were interested in the school that the advancement resulting from the first term of this school was quite noteworthy, and beyond the average. We hope to make many more reports of the same flattering character.

ROSES.—This is not exactly the time to talk about them, but R. P. Chapin has just received a bill of roses ordered by him for the Arlington Nurseries. The bill in question names fifty-four kinds, which together with his present stock will place eighty varieties of roses at his command next year. The different varieties will be propagated next Spring, and in time for next seasons sales. The cuttings set out three weeks since in the propagating house have already formed root and been transplanted.

TURKEYS.—Hyde Bros. are prepared with the fowls for Christmas Day, and any one who thinks his eyesight will furnish him with Christmas meat, should go around and try it. Fat turkeys and Spring chickens. Read the advertisement.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following is the roll of honor at the School for Girls, for the month ending Dec. 19, 1877: Mary Grippen, 97.5; Lizzie Miller, 97.5; Mary Hornback, 97; Jessie Kirkpatrick, 95.2; Mary Rogers, 95.

Parkinson of the Tribune has invented a neat but not gaudy telephone. The apparatus is simple and consists of two oyster cans, one hundred feet apart and united by a smooth string. A fool at each end completes the machine.

The fathers of Gold Hill girls are already beginning to wonder how the deuce they can fill their daughters' stockings without filing a petition in bankruptcy directly afterward.

The Sacramento Bee thinks Deacon Parkinson should give up the pen and hire a pulpit.

## A New Token of Esteem.

Wednesday evening while the invited guests were enjoying the musical feast prepared for them at the Episcopal Seminary, they were astonished at hearing a loud explosion which seemed to come from one of the upper stories of the building. After due search, nothing was found, and the exercises proceeded. After about half an hour and when the first sound had been forgotten, another, and louder explosion brought everyone to their feet and shook the building. The male portion of the audience rushed out to see what the cause might be, and if possible apprehend the offenders. The general opinion was that some hoodlums were amusing themselves at the expense of the school. The ladies were of course very much frightened and the young misses ran into each other's arms, seeking protection from, they knew not what. Bishop Whitaker however allayed the excitement assuring them that no harm would reach them. The men however who had undertaken to learn the cause discovered some bright lights burning in a field adjoining the Seminary, and one of their number pursued the fleeing artillerists and succeeded in getting close enough to identify three of them. Thursday morning it turned out that the young gentlemen were Reno youths and intended the display merely as a token of their esteem for the young ladies, and a mark of profound respect for the institution. Bishop Whitaker, at the close of the musicale, announced that he would give \$100 to any one who would give information of the offending parties, but this morning the young men deeply grieved at learning that they had been misinterpreted, hastened to apologize, and assured everybody that their artillery practice had merely been intended as a salute to the school, and a mark of profound respect. We merely add that when it is intended to compliment a public institution there is no pressing necessity for a giant powder explosion in the back yard.

## That Volley at the Marshal.

We learn to-day that there is probably a large amount of truth and but a modicum of poetry in the reported adventure of Marshal Ash at Pyramid Lake, after all. Mr. Ash was at the lake in person. He united with the Indian Agent in patting that the facts were substantially as related at first. So much impressed was the Marshal, indeed, that he declared himself unable, with his ordinary force, to remove the depredators from the Reservation. Advice was taken upon this point, and a telegram sent to Washington, saying that the Marshal had been fired upon, and found his force insufficient for the enforcement of the law. Marshal Ash and Agent Barnes could not certainly be mistaken in their statement, and hence we conclude that there was certainly an assault such as described, and we expect to hear more of it. The adventure, as described, might have taken place as described without Mr. Reed's knowledge, and we believe that the gentleman was entirely honest in his belief as stated yesterday. It takes something more than mince pie however to send telegrams to Washington asking aid.

CHRISTMAS TIDINGS.—The stranger upon visiting our town is invariably directed to Grey & Isaacs, as the most likely place where the ladies can be seen making their purchases of dry goods. The Winter stock is now on sale, and it is scarcely necessary to recommend the ladies to inspect it, and yet their stock of holiday goods is going off so fast that we feel it right to urge a little haste. Go early and you will find just what you want.

TRUCKEE MUTTON.—The largest and finest sheep ever seen in Virginia attracted a crowd of mutton lovers at the Bull Head market, Monday. The Chronicle says: The animal weighed about 300 pounds as he stood. His back was as broad as a billiard table—a small billiard table, of course—and he seemed quite indifferent when Mr. Ingraham announced that he would be segregated into mutton chops for Christmas. He was raised on the Truckee by Crane & Howell.

REFITTED.—The Granger House has been newly furnished and equipped throughout, and is a most comfortable place of resort. Burns Buchanan is Captain and has a most efficient host in the person of Harry Dougan, well known as a most polite and competent landlord.

## That Sensation.

"The Flight through a Shower of Rifle Balls"—Desperate Fishermen.

We copy elsewhere an article from the Enterprise which we said we did not understand, and which we explain by request to-day:

Marshal Ash in person did not visit Pyramid Lake, but the work was performed by his Carson Deputy who is described by E. F. Reed, our informant, as a perfect gentleman. This Deputy visited the fish camps, together with his aids, on horseback. The Enterprise had him in a rockaway. There is no such vehicle in Wadsworth, and hence the rockaway is disposed of. The Deputy Marshall enquired for the camps, found them, performed his errand and started to return. In conversation with Mr. Reed, that gentleman was informed that the Marshal's simple duty consisted in warning every fisherman off the reservation. Reed replied that he considered himself notified duly, and that, while claiming that he was not on the reservation, whenever he was proven wrong one man was entirely sufficient force to remove him and his employees from the place. At the other camps the Deputy met with the same reception. After the conversation Reed invited the officer to lunch, setting out several pies, cheese, stimulants, &c., which were well patronized by the Government. An attaché of the reservation, Louis Bevier, well known as a thorough gentleman and who accompanied the Marshal, thought it his duty to extend Mr. Reed a Christmas invitation as a return for his kindness. The ambassadors took their way to the reservation and arrived safely. The only fire which the Marshal was subjected to was the volley of mince pie above mentioned, and it is presumed that the traditional nightmare seized him and impressed upon his mind the heroic incidents which furnished the Enterprise with a sensation.

RENO TRACKS.—Mr. Allen, in one of his lectures, said that when a hunter showed him a bear's track he was willing to take his word for the grizzly. In the same way, when anyone showed him the devil's track he was not extremely anxious for a personal interview with his Satanic majesty. Now, said he, in conclusion, I talk to you about the devil because I have seen his tracks all over your town, on every street, and if you want more proof that he is near, you have only to go with me and examine the tracks carefully.

The Footlight tells of an old Italian who attempted suicide near Reno lately, and ascribes the cause for the act to the difference between Comstock and Reno milk. Another proof that when a man commits suicide he is a cowardly calf.

The Gazette says one of its editors is herding turkeys at Bidwell. What a pity the other is not assisting.—Lieutenant Governor Powning.

We are busy just now, herding the intellectual gosling who runs the Journal.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulison for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

There are 2,000,000 yeast cells in one of Lee's Yeast Cakes—try one.

## BORN.

In Reno, December 20th, 1877, to the wife of F. E. Horn—a daughter; weight 9 pounds.

In Reno, December 15th, 1877, to the wife of M. E. Ward—a daughter.

At Glendale, December 15th, 1877, to the wife of W. A. Morrison—a daughter, weight 10 pounds.

## MARRIED.

VASEY—FISHER.—In Reno, December 17th, 1877, by Rev. W. C. Gray, M. E. Vasey, of Virginia City, to Mrs. L. Fisher, of Reno.

## DIED.

At Mud Lake Slough, Washoe county, Nevada, December 16th, 1877, Mary A., wife of N. S. Sherman—aged 25 years, 4 months and 8 days. A native of Booneville, New York.

In Reno, December 16th, 1877, Jessie Belle, infant daughter of W. W. and E. B. Collins—aged 10 months and 21 days.

## CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY.

THOROUGH preparation given for the State University or any College. Has many advantages in point of scenery and health.

For particulars address 3-281f REV. D. McCLURE, Oakland

HIS WHEREABOUTS.—Considerable curiosity and some apprehension has been excited by the absence of Dick Hymers from our streets, and at the request of many of his friends, we enquired for him the other day. No response was received which shed any light upon the matter, and foul play was suspected. This morning, however the following dispatch was received:

KALAMAZOO, DEC. 21, 77.

Editor Gazette. Please go around and let Dick out of the woodshed.

T. K. Hymers.

10, Collect, \$2 50.

ARRESTED.—Mabel Gray was arrested this morning for being drunk and using indecent language upon our streets.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.—Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Reno and Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment on Virginia st., Reno. Their stock is a large and well assorted one, and contains goods of the best quality and the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most fashionable styles. Their hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and the best and most varied assortment. They warrant a perfect fit in the articles and dresses which they make, and guarantee satisfaction in all dealings with customers. Mrs. Sherwood has had thirty-five years experience in the business, and comes with excellent recommendations from Jefferson City, Missouri, and Indianapolis, Indiana, where she has done a first class business. The ladies of this town and county will do well to give Mrs. Sherwood & Co. a call. 9-293m

## WATCHES!! JEWELRY!!

SO EXTENSIVELY WORN IN PARIS, was first discovered in 1870 by the celebrated French chemist, Mons. D. De Daing, who manufactured it into jewelry, and for five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris for Solid Gold. In 1875, when his secret became known, ten of the manufacturing jewelers established a stock company, with a capital of \$10,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing Romaine Gold Jewelry and Watches. With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery, they are enabled to produce all the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one-tenth the cost of solid gold, and of a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

We have secured the exclusive agency of the United States and Canada, for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in the most speedy manner, have put up assorted sample lots as given below, which we will sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. Read the list.

50 Cent Lot.  
One Gent's Watch Chain, retail price, \$1 00  
One pair engraved sleeve buttons, retail price, 75  
One Stone-set Scarf Pin, retail price, 75  
One set (3) spiral Shirt Studs, 75  
One improved shape Collar Button, retail price, 50  
One Heavy Plain Wedding Ring, retail price, 1 25  
Total, \$5 00  
For 50 cents we will send above six articles postpaid.

1 00 Lot.  
One pair Sleeve Buttons, stone setting.  
One set (3) spiral Shirt Studs.  
One heavy band Engagement Ring.  
One set (2) Engraved Bracelets.  
One Ladies' Long Guard or Neck Chain.  
One Engraved Miniature Locket for the above.  
One Gent's Heavy Link Watch Chain.  
One Lake George Diamond Stud.

2 00 Lot.  
One Ladies' Neck Chain and Charm.  
One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch.  
One set Pin and Ear Rings, Amethyst.  
One extra fine Miniature Locket.  
One Cameo Seal Ring.  
One very heavy wedding or engagement Ring.  
One Gent's heavy Watch Chain with Charm.  
One pair Pearl Inlaid Sleeve Buttons.  
One Lake George Cluster Pin.  
One pair (2) heavy band Brace, etc.

3 00 Lot.  
One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain.  
One Ladies' Neck Chain and Cross.  
One beautiful Locket, (engraved).  
One pair Band Bracelets.  
One Gent's Twist Link Vest Chain and Charm.  
One pair Onyx Sleeve Buttons.  
One set (3) Onyx Shirt Studs.  
One new improved Collar Button.  
One extra cut Cameo Seal Ring.  
One Arizona Solitaire Stud.  
One set Amethyst or Topaz Pin and Ear Drops.  
One Ladies' Chemise Button.  
One Plain Ring, stamped 18 K.

5 00 Lot.  
One Ladies' Opera Chain, with slide and tassel, (retail price, \$5 00).  
One Gent's heavy Watch Chain, with curb charm, (retail price, \$5).  
One Ladies' heavy long Neck Chain.  
One elegant Chased Miniature Locket for the above.  
One set Cameo Medallion Pin and Ear Drops.  
One pair (2) heavy Chased Band Bracelets.  
One Gent's Solitaire Diamond Stud.  
One Gent's Cluster Diamond Pin.  
One pair Amethyst or Onyx Sleeve Buttons.  
One set studs (3) to match the above.  
One elegant heavy set Cameo Seal Ring.  
One Massive Band or Wedding Ring.  
One new "patent" Collar Button.  
One Ladies' Chemise Button.  
One Amethyst or Topaz Ring, (extra finish).  
The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price we ask for the lot: for example, our \$1 00 lot retails for \$10 00; our \$5 00 lot for \$50 00.

## A Solid Romaine Gold Hunting Case Watch Free.

To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$15 00, we will send FREE one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting Case Watch, Gent's or Ladies' size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as a \$100 00 gold watch. By mail postpaid, \$15 50. This is our best offer to AGENTS, and is worth a trial, as the watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$20 00 to \$50 00. Gent's or Ladies' watch alone, \$7 00 or \$5 00, with a Heavy Gent's Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain with slide and tassel.

REMEMBER:—This offer only holds good until January 1st, 1878. After that time we shall sell only to Jobbers and Wholesale dealers, and anyone wishing our goods will then have to pay full retail prices.

Romaine Gold is the best, and in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made, being the same in weight, color and finish, and all our goods are made in the latest gold patterns. Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance or refund money.

Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. unless at least \$5 00 accompanies the order. Address plainly,

W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Agts. for U. S. and Canada 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

## FARMERS' STORE

## THE FARMERS

## CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC.

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

## AGRICULTURAL

## IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN.

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-4



# RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,  
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
One year, in advance, \$4.00  
Six months, 2.50  
Three months, 1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.  
Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

## AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Friday, December 21st, 1877.

## Are We Wrong?

The telegrams tell how Patterson secured his election in South Carolina, and intimate that he cannot hold his seat because of the bribery which he used in obtaining it. We notice the fact because it fills us with genuine alarm. We have always believed that "millions could be expended in a Senatorial fight and no one be corrupted." But here is this case of Patterson, in which only \$40,000 was used, and they call it bribery. There must certainly be a mistake in our definition of the word bribery, or else Nevada's Senators are all likely to be kicked out at any moment.

The subject is interesting because of the influence which it ought to have upon the present election in California and our own contest next year. The Senate of the United States, as a body, does not seem to understand how men can be bought and sold like cattle, and is inclined to disapprove of the practice. Now we must either show them how millions may be used and no one corrupted, or we must cease sending our "dollar Senators" to Washington. Patterson did not pay much for his votes, and we are accustomed here to weigh matters in that way; but the Senate does not seem to understand our virtuous standard nor to excuse bribery; hence we submit that a change in our views is necessary. The dollar policy will send Farley to the Senate as Stanford's proxy, and next year will send the richest mine owner in Nevada to the capital, and the only way to change the practice is by voting for some honest man who lives in Nevada.

## Gubernatorial.

Governor Bradley seems to have business which calls him to every part of the State, and at no place is he safe from the interviewers. They all ask him "will you run" and he says "no." Then he says "I am in the hands of my friends," and that suspicious pot boils once more.

We do not believe that Broadhorns ever seriously contemplated a third term, and for the prime reason that he could not get it. We are at a loss further, to know why he should be abused because he answered questions. As a Republican we should encourage his candidacy, because having served two terms, he is the easiest man to beat. We take it upon ourselves, however, to predict that Bradley will not be a candidate. J. C. Hagerman, Jerry Schooling, and L. T. Fox have been mentioned upon the Democratic side, and Geo. A. King, C. C. Batterman, and John H. Kinkaid by Republicans. If these men are the only ones before the conventions, King and Hagerman will be the nominees. There are, however, many slips between the cup and lip, and certain manipulators who are canvassing both conventions may conclude upon material changes. At all events we can see no reason why Governor Bradley should be forced into prominence as a candidate when his own friends know that they can not endorse a third term. Let's abuse somebody else awhile.

The Democratic press now want Patterson expelled from the Senate, and have developed new possibilities in the way of abusive literature. We are inclined to the opinion that if Judas Iscariot were a member from some new State the Democrats would labor hard for his support and counsel; having learned once that Judas would not subscribe to their belief, he would then be investigated.

## The Annual Raid.

Charity Hemingray, the oleaginous representative of two-score soreheads of Salt Lake, has reached Washington and begun the work for which the liberal corruption fund was raised. The first effort of this peacock lawyer are characteristic of him. He seeks the reporter of a New York paper and talks him into sending a "special," in which Hemingray—Judge Joseph C. Hemingray, he has it put—forms the chief element. Knowing the "delegate" as we do, we will dare to assert that he wrote the dispatch, and probably used some of the fund to get it into print.

The people of Utah need have no fear that the ring or its representatives will be successful. Bleed the "liberals" as much as they can, spend in Washington all the money they are able to collect, and keep a whole band of delegates at the national capital, and they can not accomplish their base designs against the happiness and prosperity of Utah. Congressmen and the people of the United States have too much respect for the right, and reverence for justice to accede to the unrighteous demands of a clique of impetuous tricksters, who seek to rule in order that they may ruin.—*Salt Lake Herald.*

This is what the paper in question has to say of the commission which lately reached Washington. The labors of that commission are to be directed against the institution of Polygamy, and it seems that such commissions are considered as "Annual Raids." Now if such is the case there is certainly more reason for an effective raid during the present year. The *Herald* says that the aim of the commission is against "the happiness and prosperity of Utah," it urges that there are laws in Utah which can correct the evils if any exist. The writers also urge a regard for justice as the excuse which Congress is to offer for non interference. The editor of the *Herald* knows—if his masters permit him to know anything—that laws are inoperative where the spirit of the majority is against them. He knows that this polygamous nest has been maintained by the rule of an absolute monarch, and he ought to know that the customs which he defends are ruinous to the health and morals of any community. He has seen the growth of poisonous doctrines and counted the victims. He has chronicled the growth of a national disgrace, and sees its strength defy ordinary modes of correction. He heard the volley which ended John D. Lee's life, and knew the cause and justification, together with the prime cause which made Lee's crime necessary. He has read of the murders and robberies, perpetrated that Mormonism might thrive, and the polygamists have his will. And yet he argues with much spirit against a possibly effective movement directed against the source of such crimes. The fact that there are men alive who dare make such arguments is a special plea in favor of the sectional legislation which the *Herald* deprecates.

Here is the first case on record and let it be passed around. The first instance where any portion of a mining dividend ever took the form of gift to a public institution occurred in Elko. The Trustees of the Scorpion mine had \$178 left after paying their dividend and expenses. They gave the amount to pay a church debt. Such a donation makes the public works of bonanza kings insignificant indeed.

The Central Pacific Railroad has thoroughly canvassed and prepared its petition for Congress for the transfer of lands in this State. The company's agents have visited all of the counties except Washoe, and the petitions are in readiness. We understand that a counter petition is to be circulated and forwarded, giving the right side of the question.

Fighting is reported on both sides of the Rio Grande, between Texas militia and Mexican troops. The Governor of Texas has telegraphed for Federal aid. With the army at its present ebb Mexico may take a notion to annex us, and hence we recommend that suitable apology be made to the senator before there is chance for any such unfortunate occurrence.

Tilden and Hayes have both purchased farms in Bergen county, New Jersey. They will probably settle down to ranching after Sam fails again in 1880.

Ryland has withdrawn from the Senatorial contest and the Democratic cat is now expected to jump vigorously in some particular direction.

## His Chances.

We said yesterday that Bradley would not run for Governor a third time, and we believed our opinion good. We also mentioned other candidates, but omitted one—Brick Palmer, a citizen of the great East. A friend while traveling in that region lately learned of the aspirations of this gentleman, and informed us that he was quite popular in his own section. We have not, however, mentioned him, because, being entirely unknown in other portions of the State, and we do not think he stands a ghost of a show.

We should treat Governor Bradley's aspirations in the same way. He is popular in his own faction of the Democratic party, but unpopular in every other. Hence we should regard it a matter of indifference whether he ran or not, and fail to see the especial object of abusing the very weakest candidate and allowing those who are the probable leaders to escape scot free. The Democrat in this State who believes that Bradley can enjoy a third term, without the use of special issues, is welcome to his belief. And we shall take no pains to disabuse him. The Democrat who believes that any member of his party can become Governor next year, is equally in the wrong, and hence the entire discussion is entirely unprofitable.

An ingenious press correspondent tells us that the defalcations of savings banks in the East has induced many investments of wages in cheap homes. He adds, however, his opinion that all the rotten concerns have been eliminated. We respectfully submit to him that he has overlooked his own opinions, which still remain for treatment.

The *Stock Exchange* speaking of the Senatorial fight in Sacramento says there are "bar's of money to be used, there is lots of purchasable material, but people must be careful how they buy." This suggestion is good, when people buy a Senator always make him understand the terms of the sale, so shall you prosper, and become the strong right arm of your party machine.

Investigations of mine management are now in order. Woodville is the next objective point, and if the Justice reformers succeed no Superintendent will be safe from the wrath to come. Stockholders might do well to look into the prices paid for supplies on the Comstock and the influences which keep up those prices.

Senator Gordon is shortly to receive from his friends a solid silver service, richly adorned, &c. A solid silver service will keep Senator Gordon at home in future unless he adopts less of the bullying style and more of the Senatorial.

The Turkish chambers of deputies has elected a Christian President, and when the Czar heard of it, he lifted his eyes joyfully to the heaven and said, "the Christian welfare is our only aim." After that he ordered some more cannon down to the Danube.

The wires are anxious to inform us that Ben Holliday's youngest daughter is lying at the point of death in New York, and yet John Smith's family is at the point of starvation in many a large city, and no electricity is used upon his case.

Turkey having been thrown, is now calling upon the great powers to take Russia off. The great powers, however, seem to be busy getting ready for Christmas and have not time unless Russia concludes to take too much.

The House of Representatives will probably grant ten years further time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A letter from J. A. Williamson, Commissioner, informs the ladies that they can locate mining claims and hold them subject to compliance with law.

The United States is to be represented at Paris next year. Ex. Gov. McCormick has been named Commissioner-General.

Ex Governor Packard has been summoned to New Orleans by the dangerous illness of one of his children.

Henry Leland, a young American in Paris, was accidentally killed last week while playing with a pistol which he thought was not loaded.

Mark McDonald does not seem to be coming to the front in Sacramento as fast as was predicted. In fact he is very backward in coming forward. This fact is of course owing to the interest taken by the C. P. R. R. in the candidacy of Farley. McDonald has served his party well, Haight has served the people well, but then Farley has served the C. P. R. R. well, and that makes all the difference in the world. The man who had public respect was the first to be dropped, he who spent his money for party was second and the servant of monopoly goes in.

Statesmanship takes onward strides with the years and increases its degree in majesty and self-respect in imperceptible ratio. And yet all these great things are wrought by simple and artless deeds. The other day Gordon said that Conkling was dictating to the Chair; Conkling said Gordon lied, and Gordon repeated *con expressions*. Mutual friends interposed and everybody feels that these great men have been more able Senators in consequence, and the mantle which shrouds each Senatorial form is of a richer purple.

A Salt Lake paper forsakes a vigorous defense of polygamy in its leading article to reprove the West for using money instead of brains for Senators. The reproof comes rather awkwardly from the land of massacres and incest. We predict that when the discussion of Utah criminals comes before this nation in proper form our mentor above quoted will see more virtues in money than brains as a means of defense.

FARLEY WINS.—Farley was nominated on the seventh ballot. The vote stood: Farley 42, McDonald 18 and Hager 18.

The balloting commenced Tuesday at noon, and owing to the Democratic majority in both houses, Farley has no doubt been elected Senator before this. Sargent's mantle will fall upon a very small form, just as Morton's did, only more so. What is your comment on the contest and its result?

Jules Ferry the Republican leader in France is threatened with insanity from an excessive use of hair dye. We don't believe that, owing to the fact that a man never dyes his hair unless his brain be already dead.

Senator Lamar's health has suffered from the recent night sessions of Congress. Night sweats are apparently injurious to legislative as well as physical strength.

INDIANS TO BE REPRESENTED IN CONGRESS.—Washington, Dec. 17.—The House Committee on Indian Affairs substantially agreed to report a bill, on the reassembling of Congress, allowing the five Indian tribes in the Indian Territory to be represented by a delegate in the house. The business of Congress relating to the interests of the Indian Territory, in the Sub-Committee, to whom the subject was referred, is such as to make it advisable that the Indian tribes should have official representation.

The *Enterprise* sums up the Hayes Conkling squabble in this way:

The Hayes-Conkling controversy continues to be the all-absorbing topic in political circles. Conkling's friends assert that his terms of compromise are Evert's dismissal from the Cabinet. On the other hand, the President preserves an exasperating coolness under the circumstances, and quietly ignores the existence of any quarrel with the Senator; and anti-Conkling men predict that if he is let severely alone he will strut himself to death over his supposed victory.

LOSSES AT THE CAPTURE OF PLEVNA.—Bucharest, December 13.—According to official returns the Russian losses in the fighting preceding the surrender of Plevna were 10 officers and 142 men killed and 45 officers and 1,207 men wounded. The Turks lost 4,000 killed and wounded, and the prisoners include 10 Pashas, 128 staff officers, 2,000 officers, 30,000 infantry and 1,200 cavalry. Seventy-seven cannon were also captured. The first batch of prisoners, numbering 10,000, has already started for Bucharest.

Monterey shipped fifty tons of abalone shells to Chicago during the past month, and there are enough shells between that place and Sur to supply the world.

Grant is in Italy. He will shake hands with Garibaldi Maccaroni and all those fellows, after which he takes dinner with Vermicelli.

Box-toed shoes and slippers are desirable.

## Professor Gunning.

The course of lectures announced to be given by Professor W. D. Gunning at the Reno Opera House commenced Monday evening. Owing to the insufficient notice given and the fact that there were two other meetings in the town, his audience was rather small. The Professor, however, took up his subject with the interest which always characterizes the true student and made his subject very interesting to his hearers. So much so, indeed, that they were unanimous in assuring him of their efforts to secure a full house to-night. Professor Gunning lectures in the accepted form—builds up his ground work, lays a sound foundation and proceeds to build thereon the temple of scientific theory—constantly going back to primal facts, and deducing therefrom analogies and theorems which are equally entertaining with the simple truths upon which they rest. The subject for last evening was "Life Before Man," but the lecturer merely aimed at a social scientific talk with his hearers. Tuesday evening a review of the subject was made, and then the course continued. Professor Gunning is evidently a thorough scientist, and those who have any desire to freshen or supply their minds with details of the world's history, as written in the book of Nature, should hear him.

## From Sacramento.

A special to the *Virginia Chronicle* of the 17th says: Both Houses are in session. The trains that arrived today were crowded with the friends of the candidates.

Farley's friends claim forty-four votes on the third ballot tonight, if an adjournment is not obtained by the combination against him. McDonald's friends state that thirty-eight votes are sure for him. Hager's representatives assure a victory when McDonald fails.

Two more of McDonald's delegates from San Francisco have deserted him and will vote for Farley to-night.

All the evidence points to Farley's success. He is managing his own fight.

The air is thick with rumors of money being used, but they cannot be proved.

THE PRESIDENT'S FORTHCOMING MESSAGE ON CIVIL SERVICE.—Chicago, December 18.—A *Tribune's* Washington special says: The President's message on civil service; which will be ready to send to Congress soon after the holidays, will show that the President does not intend to surrender any position which he has assumed in his controversy with the Senate. It will set forth the President's views with respect to patronage, and will call attention to the fact that by the action of Republican National and State conventions Congress, as well as the President, has been instructed to enforce the civil service policy, and that he (the President) is simply endeavoring to carry out to the letter the instruction given him in advance by those who elected him. In this message the President will take very strong ground as to the constitutional right of the Executive to originate all nominations. The message will set forth in a clearer light than before what the President's intentions are upon civil service.

For the first time in many years, there is an occupant for every seat in the United States Senate, the total number of Senators being seventy-six. The political complexion of the chamber is as follows: Republicans, 39; Democrats, 36; Independent, 1. In fourteen of the States the Senators are both Republicans; in thirteen, they are both Democrats; ten have each a Republican and a Democrat, and one a Republican and an Independent. In 1879 twenty-five new Senators will take their seats.

An inventive Parisian recently advanced the idea that Marshal MacMahon's obstinacy arose from an over indulgence in absinthe. Mac promptly fined this bright man enough to buy absinthe for a year and sent him to jail to ruminate.

Samuel Carr tried to shoot John Plate in Virginia City on Sunday. John Plate hammered Samuel Carr upon the head with a derring, and foiled his little undertaking.

Sam Curtis soon to be General, has been appointed Superintendent of the Woodville.

A farmer in Montgomery county, Iowa, discovered a wagon load of silk worms on his premises.

Oak wood which has remained a long time in the water finally acquires the appearance and hardness of ebony.

## The Cactus Palm—A Reminiscence of Algeria.

The San Francisco correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun*, writing about the cactus palm of the Northern Desert and its utilization for the manufacture of paper, says:

The cactus palm, now being converted into paper, reminds us of the dwarf palm of Algeria. The richest land of that French Colony is a desert, because it is covered with the dwarf palm, whose top is eighteen inches and its root twenty-four inches. These barrens appear to be irremediable, for by no known process have the French been able to clear the land at even three times its value for cultivation. This scrubby covering extends a day's journey along the base of the upland that borders the northern end of the Great Desert of the Sahara. The mountain above it is full of rich hematite iron ore, much needed, but useless for want of fuel. In 1862, being in Paris with Zeno Barnum, of Baltimore, whose active spirit was spilling for speculation, we noticed a description of the Algerian embarrasment, and the call of the government for propositions to clear the land. Samples of the plant were shown, and ample colored drawings, with specimens of the soil and certificates of its value when cleared, cost of labor, etc. Mr. Barnum's practical mind contrived a machine that would whip out the dwarfs as fast as you could count them; for the roof, having no ramifications, was easy of extraction by appropriate machinery. A month was consumed in dispelling the suspicion that American means filibuster. The anxiety of the Government could not be concealed when our business-like confidence gave an idea that American genius could really do what it proposed. It was the Frenchmen's own offer to give the land and ironstone. It was our plan to char the wood, which we proved peculiarly suited to furnaces; to erect iron works and clear the land four-fold faster than contract requirement; there being thousands of acres much easier cleared than others. French capital was freely offered us, conditioned on a successful showing of ten acres cleared, so that sales of land could cover cost of clearing.

The bargain was put in preliminary writing, and the golden rings began to enrich our dreams. One morning a wonderfully bedizened officer with an equestrian reined up at Barnum's private lodgings and left a message, which the concierge translated, requesting our attendance at the ministry. There the following dialogue occurred: "Of course messieurs understood that Algeria was under military government." "No, monsieur, that does not concern us. We do our business our own way. We don't have anything to do with the military." "By no means, messieurs. The military give supervision and direction in all cases," etc. Of course we declined, and ten millions vanished into thin air.

The *Enterprise* is very sure that Governor Bradley will be a candidate for third term honors. We hope the journal quoted may be correct, as that will provide an easy victory for the Republican candidate. But we will place our prediction against that of the *Enterprise*, and allow time to choose that which is correct. The *Enterprise* says that J. C. Hagerman would do honor to the office but lacks experience in manipulating. That may really be the case but we shall know more about it next year.

They had a bull-baiting in San Francisco lately, and Mr. Bergh, of the prevention of cruelty lobby, was very much put out about it. He sent a very cruel letter to Mr. Winans, foreman of the branch office in San Francisco and the latter has retorted. Here are two human animals goring each other and all on account of one bull. By the way Bergh must be getting along in years. Hope he wont wait on our account.

The total valuation of the property, real and personal, in Storey county for assessment purposes is \$6,569,513 88. Of this amount \$1,425,427 represents the valuation of the personal property, the balance being the value of real estate and improvements. On this property the county and State taxes amount to \$134,675 04, of which sum \$125,744, 17 has been paid, leaving \$8,930 87 delinquent.

GRADING LANDS.—O. G. Scott, who is engaged in grading railroad lands along the Humboldt, has completed his work to this point, and is now examining lands above town. He expects to continue his labors until prevented by snow. He informs us that the average price placed on lands on the Big Meadows is \$6 per acre.—*Silver State.*

When Dom Pedro reached Rio he scowled at the elaborate and expensive decorations, refused to listen to the lengthy addresses of the authorities and rushed to the imperial chapel without speaking to any one.

The gas manufactured in the Cincinnati hospital during the month of November only cost thirty-two cents per thousand.

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## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

### The New Furnace.

We visited Saturday the new furnace, now nearly completed, and found Doctor Bishop and the inventor, Mr. Creal, superintending the work of construction. The building is situated east of the Reno Lumber Co's yard, and is 18x24 feet, and 16 feet high. The furnace is 14x8 feet, well built, lined with fire brick, has all of the necessary iron work, and is capable of about eight tons per day. The fires were kindled Saturday night, when the work of drying out was commenced. In a few days this process will be completed, and then the furnace will be ready for work. About ten tons of ore are now awaiting the furnace, some of which comes from the Buckeye, and some from the Jones & Kinkead mine, at Pyramid. Peavine ore will also be tried, and the furnace thoroughly tested. A huge pile of wood has already arrived at the furnace door, and when the smoke-stack, 40 feet in height, has been placed in position, everything will be in readiness. It is fair to state on behalf of Mr. Creal that he makes nothing if his furnace fails. He has tried several times before, but could never get a fair trial. To use his own words, he has "the Creemore team at his back now," and if there is anything in the process it will be shown. The furnace cost about \$600. Success to it means a new bonanza for Washoe.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**—Rev. G. S. Allen, of Cleveland Ohio, one of the leaders of the Murphy Temperance movement, lectured last Sunday evening at the Methodist Church, subject the "Social Glass." Between three and four thousand persons have taken the Murphy pledge and donned the blue ribbon during Mr. Allen's labors for the past six weeks on the line of the U. P. and C. P. R. R. Mr. Allen's mode of treating the temperance question is a departure from the old methods. No abuse of the saloon keeper or the distillers is indulged in. Men are urged to take the Murphy pledge solely because it is for their own best interest to do so. Mr. A. comes to Reno highly recommended by the press of the various localities he has visited. Mr. Allen will preach at the morning service.

**DOG FIGHT.**—Smith, at Schaefer's, has a promising young bull dog who, from his record and his residence in a butcher shop, promises to be a prolific source of items; we have watched him for some time and deem it proper that we should give some recognition of his services, in behalf of local news. To-day he trounced nine country dogs without stopping, the last fight occurring about 2 P. M., and drawing a large and fashionable crowd of spectators, among whom we noticed J. L. McFarlin, Abe Manning and Wm. Stophor. The country dog was buried in a sardine box and another one can be accommodated each day. Reserved seats for sale at this office. Entire change of country dog each day.

**TROUBLE.**—We are learning very fast that every family has its troubles, and we are loth to state that our own little circle has another affliction this morning. Our affliction is a little girl, weight 10 pounds, and W. A. Morrison caused all the trouble. We are pleased to learn that the little lady has already given evidence of the sweet disposition possessed by her uncle, but Morrison's talk about her weighing thirty pounds, and all that, is simply bosh. Suppose we'll have to put up with it.

**COMPLIMENTARY.**—State Controller Hobart, (Republican) informed County Treasurer Norton, (Republican) that he had never encountered a shade of difficulty in settling with Washoe county, owing to the efficient manner in which County Auditor Williams, (Democratic) kept his accounts. The fact that two Republicans hold such conversation, enables us to repeat what every man knows about what our County Auditor has done to keep the affairs of Washoe county in order.

**CHRISTMAS IS COMING.**—Santa Claus has determined to pay more attention to the ladies than has been his custom and directs them to Miss Seltier's millinery establishment, opposite Nathan's. Hats, feathers, ribbons, &c., &c. Stamping and embroidery to order in the best style of the art. Miss Seltier evidently understands the holiday trade, and ladies should consult her taste.

## Quicksilver.

We were shown Saturday, a small flask of quicksilver which came from the works of the Nevada Quicksilver Co. at Steamboat. Our informant states that at the clean up the 15th, about 600 pounds of quicksilver were realized, thus demonstrating the feasibility of the process used, and the profitable nature of the investment made by the Humbert Brothers. The time necessary for thoroughly drying the furnace has lessened the result of this first run. Thursday, Dec. 13, was the first day that the works were in condition to work up to their capacity, and since that time 16 tons per day of the ore sand have been put through the process. Before that time only seven tons had been worked per day owing to the fact that the furnace had not as yet been properly heated. The Messrs. Humbert have a very large quantity of the ore sand ready for working and in prospecting have encountered a deposit of regular Almaden ore. Should this prove extensive, Washoe county will contest for honors in the production of quicksilver, and, at all events, there is a sufficient quantity of the ore sand already described in the *Gazette*, to keep the furnace running for years. The Comstock market will buy quicksilver from Washoe county and, at the present rate of production, the production in this article promises to become an industry of no mean proportions. So much for the energy of the Humbert Brothers, to whom a rich reward is now assured.

**IMPROVEMENTS.**—There is confusion over in the Court House. The County Clerk's office is in ruins, and Deputy Clerk, Mann, is in tears. The old vault has been removed and a door cut through to the County Commissioners' room. This last room will have bars over the windows. The safe formerly used by the County Treasurer has been turned over to the County Clerk's office. When completed these changes will make quite an improvement in the appointments of the Clerk's office, but at present the work is rendering official acts impossible.

**WINTER VACATION.**—Bishop Whitaker's School for Girls takes its Winter vacation, beginning December 20, and ending three weeks later. The school has enjoyed a good support, notwithstanding the hard times of the present year, and we hope that the new year may witness an increase of prosperity for this worthy institution. The building has been full during the past term and parents will surely consult their best interests in making use of these opportunities provided by private generosity, and improved by the unselfish labor of cultured men and women.

**ANNUAL MEETING.**—Pursuant to notice, the stockholders of the Segregated Monarch Mining Company held their annual meeting Monday. A majority of the stock was found to be represented, and the meeting was called to order by President Bishop. Upon motion duly considered the Company proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year. The new Board of Trustees was determined as follows: Geo. Alt, T. K. Hymers, S. Bishop. The Board then organized by the election of S. Bishop President, and P. B. Comstock Secretary. Meeting adjourned.

**PERSONAL.**—Jim Byers, well known to all old residents of Plumas county, and Newton Evans were among the passengers bound East last Monday morning. Byers has for some years been County Clerk of Plumas county, and Evans is the well-known cattle dealer. Thomas Hymers, our own Tom, was also booked for all the Eastern cities.

**OUR WEEKLY.**—The *Weekly Gazette*, published every Friday evening is the best country paper published in the known world. It only costs you four dollars per year and is easily worth ten. Subscribe for it while yet it is time; we think of raising the price January 1st.

The ice is nine inches thick in the ponds in the vicinity of Truckee. The *Republican* says the ice companies will not commence harvesting their crop until the ice is twelve inches in thickness.

Miss Anna Wright, sister of Charles Wright—agent for McKesson, Robbins & Co., died in Fentonville, Michigan, on Wednesday last. Miss Wright's death causes much grief in a large circle of friends.

## The Blue Ribbon.

### A Temperance Crusade—The Murphy Movement in Reno—G. S. Allen on "The Social Glass."

Rev. W. C. Gray, during his stay in Reno, has taught many of our people the way to reach the Methodist church, but that place of worship was uncomfortably filled Sunday night upon the occasion of G. S. Allen's lecture upon "the social glass." We can hardly give a thorough review of the gentleman's discourse, but shall aim to give an idea of his method of treatment. His claim for special consideration rested upon the fact that the Murphy movement was based upon principles of charity and kindness. There was no abuse of unfortunate or vicious men, but the simple endeavor was to reason with them, show beyond doubt the blessings and comforts of a temperate life, and taking the unfortunate kindly by the hand, lead them to their better selves. The speaker related several anecdotes bearing upon different portions of his theme, and by his dramatic power, which was considerable, carried the audience with him.

He showed that the only effective power in reclaiming the drunkard was the persistent kindness and charity of those around him. Mr. Allen then told a story of Spencer, celebrated as the author of the Spencerian method of penmanship, who drank for years, ruined his prospects and turned a happy home into a hell upon earth. Still he found the love of an angel wife guarding the image of what he had been and loving the wreck in memory of the proud man whom she had promised to honor and cherish. Suddenly Spencer, while drunk, realized this state of things and determined upon reform. Calling for a two-inch auger he bored a hole through the side of the house, and solemnly swore that until it grew up he would never touch liquor again. He kept his pledge, saved by love and kindness.

The lecturer believed that the social glass was the root of every drunken evil—that lives of inebriety often commenced at the dimpled hands of ladies who preferred the first drink. His remarks were interspersed with stories both laughable and tearful. He aped the drunkard, the cross wife, the miner, &c., at will, and the congregation admitted the force of his remarks by hearty sympathy with each new branch of the subject.

At the conclusion of the lecture all were invited to come forward and sign the cards, and be decorated with the blue ribbon, which is an outward indication that the wearer has foregone King Alcohol and his hosts. Many availed themselves of the privilege.

**A SAD MISTAKE.**—The improvements now going forward in the County Clerk's office has misplaced many of the papers, and made mistakes very easy. Monday a bashful youth entered the office and called for one of them licenses, stating his intention of hitching in' with neighbor Jones' darter. Deputy Clerk Mann feeling for the youth hastened to put him out of misery, and owing to the confusion got hold of the wrong blank but in a methodical way filled it out and mumbling over the customary "so help you said," "There you are young man one dollar please." Upon going to the Justice it was found much to the bridegroom's dismay that Mann had given a commitment for Grand Larceny, and it required the united explanations of family and friends to keep Barlow from making the arrest.

**CANED.**—We have always said that unless Tom Hymers mended his ways trouble would ensue. He has however not heeded our warnings, and Friday evening was caned in consequence. It was sent down by W. Mooney of Virginia City. The stick is Rose-wood; the head of silver, and the general appearance simply immense. Tom says that when he and Dick are promenading the "bully yards" of New York he will lean upon that cane, his eyes will kindle with emotion, his voice grow husky and his nose will assume a parle hue as he thinks of the sagebrush and friends of his youth.

**A CHINESE SLAYER.**—At Lovelock's, on Saturday, a Chinaman was assaulted by a white man who claimed a debt from the Celestial. John cut the assailant across the abdomen, and fed. A cattle man who stood near the train struck the Chinaman across the head with his gad, but it had no effect. Ah John is still at liberty, and the wounded man died yesterday.

## His Method.

### Geo. Allen in Newcastle—His Generous Contracts.

A few days since business was made lively and rather exciting in Reno, by the operations of a man who called himself George Allen. This gentleman longed to be an aristocrat, and lacking the wherewithal, played upon the confidence of our citizens for the purpose of recuperating his exchequer. He borrowed a deed, ostensibly for the purpose of looking up title, and then borrowed some money, possibly upon the strength of his good looks, and decamped. Our citizens pocketed their losses with good grace, and his transactions were described in the *Gazette*.

Since that time it seems that Allen has not been idle, as proven by private letters now before us from Newcastle. It seems that his first hard work in that section was to purchase all of the fruit raised in the foot-hills. He accordingly made an agreement with one George Ballen to take all of the fruit which he raised next year. He was to pay for this a generous price, and signed "George Allen, for the Nevada Fruit Preserving Association, Brookins, Salisbury & Co." Upon the same errand Allen visited Mrs. M. A. Smith, and ordered a lot of dried fruit for Brookins & Co., calling himself Charley Brookins. In visiting another person, however, he stated that he had lent Mrs. Smith five dollars, which statement was promptly disputed by that lady. Allen then seemed to think for the first time that the Nevada Fruit Preserving Company might fail, so he concluded to go into the land business again. For this purpose he borrowed the necessary papers, and decamped as he did here. Mr. Allen would look exceedingly well behind a few iron bars, and we hope this second biography may be republished for his benefit. Copies of the *Gazette* were in demand in Newcastle shortly after Allen's departure.

**VERDI REJOICING.**—A party was lately given by Mrs. Roberts at her residence known as the old Cox ranch, which is described as par excellence the grandest affair of Verdi's social season. No pains were spared in the preparations for comfort of the inner and outer man. The finest supper which Verdi ever ate, was set out by the hostess, and the music was simply immense. Six or eight couples represented Truckee in the mazy dance, and so many did it become that three young men thought it was thirteen miles back to Verdi. The party visited Mr. Cox who was lately seriously injured, and found him convalescent. Our correspondent informs us that one young man fell out of the wagon and bruised his leg, but with that exception the affair was a most complete success. Those Verdi people know just how to have a dance.

**FIREMEN'S MEETING.**—At the meeting Monday night a large attendance was noticed, and a commendable interest was displayed in affairs of the department. Two new members were added to the roll, one of whom, Dr. Hogan, is counted upon to pull the engine alone. The bill of E. F. Reed as steward, was discussed at length and action deferred until after the report of a special committee had been received. The proposition of procuring ground for an engine house was spoken of and after settling other business matters the meeting adjourned.

**WATER SUIT.**—P. N. Marker returned from Winnemucca last Saturday night, and looked pleased, as well he might. In the recent great water suit which excited so much interest among the farmers of Big Meadows. Mr. Marker won all of the water, costs of suit and \$1 damages. His attorney Mr. Varian, seems to think he ought to have had damages as well, but accepts the water and costs with as good grace as possible.

**LOBBYISTS.**—From private sources we learn that Nevada has furnished her share of lobbyists to the Senatorial fight now in progress in Sacramento. Geo. W. Cassidy is at the capital in the interest of Mark McDonald. Good old Deacon Parkinson keeps the fear of the Lord before the legislative eye, and District Attorney Cain has been hovering about the outskirts, waiting for something to turn up.

The *Eureka Sentinel* refers to statistics to prove the value of base metal mines. Peavine take notice.

## Christmas is coming.

New rails are being laid on the C. P. track a short distance below town. Turkey raffle every night at Jake Becker's.

J. P. Grey is making a fine addition to his house on Fourth Street.

Sol Geller has some fine sheep and says they are "ready for the knife."

Pyramid Lake has not yet reached Reno.

Sandy Crocker, the "cattiest," is at home.

There are ten patients at the County Hospital.

The Christmas ball should be attended by every citizen.

Carson valley is the only cold region in this country.

Judge Wright has taken the case of Borden vs Bender and Manning under advisement.

Thomas Condy, the man who had his arm blown off at Pyramid, is out once more.

Why don't somebody get up a Christmas ball, or something of that sort.

C. S. Varian has returned from Winnemucca with his water suit well in hand.

The boys report fair skating at Eastman's pond, about two miles below town.

The streets were quite lively to-day. As an emigrant remarked, this is no slouch of a place.

A new process of reducing fractions ore is spoken of. Kinkead has the details well in hand.

The ladies would do well to consult Mrs. J. M. Emerson, fashionable dressmaker, Virginia street.

E. Meyer has the finest display of meerschaum pipes and cigar holders ever brought to the town.

We hear of still another wedding on the tapis. This fever should be checked.

Prof. Gunning will probably visit Pyramid and the salt country northwest of that point.

The Creal furnace was warmed Sunday night, and those interested watched the process very closely.

Pasha Stoddard has returned from the war. He describes the flight from Pierna as the most exciting he ever witnessed. The drouth was fearful.

We expected to see many blue ribbons upon the street to-day, but were disappointed. Come, now, if you take the pledge, stand in.

It's a good joke on a fellow when, after tramping all day and shooting what he supposes to be a fine duck, some one who is posted tells him it is a mud-hen.

"Gimlet" came up smiling this morning with a blue ribbon aboard. He has never touched anything stronger than mucilage, and does not propose to do so.

A report comes from Surprise that Localities is afflicted with chills, and to-day nine of his lady admirers clubbed together to buy him a mustard plaster.

A Combination for three nights is to be formed between the Richings, Bernard troupe and Madame di Murska in Virginia City. On Wednesday evening the show commences.

**FIREMEN'S BALL.**—The firemen have resolved to have a house and lot of their own, and for that purpose a special committee have decided upon a grand ball to be given on Christmas night. The proceeds will be devoted to the purchase of a lot. We commend this undertaking to our citizens for especial aid. An efficient fire department can not be over-estimated, and it should have ground and buildings sufficient for its accommodation. A few good citizens have undertaken the work, and they should find many willing helpers. Messrs. Bragg, Kelly and Hoole are the Committee of Arrangements, and we expect confidently that the ball will be a complete success. The advertisement comes too late for insertion to-day.

**CONVALESCENT.**—Len Savage, well known and liked by all old-timers in this region, is slowly groping his way back to health. Mr. Savage was quite ill some weeks since, but with characteristic energy refused to be nursed, and by incautious exposure nearly forfeited his life. We hope for his entire and speedy recovery.

Eat no more bread. A chemist can squeeze the demon alcohol right out of the best looking loaf ever baked.

## TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—Mrs. S.

A. Shepherd lectured Monday night at the Baptist Church against "The Flowing Bowl." Our representative at the church was not favorably impressed with Mrs. Shepherd's mode of attack, and expressed the opinion that the bowl in question was not likely to be abolished as a direct consequence of this lady's work. There seems to be a great abundance of female lecturers in the country, while the number of good mothers and wives have never been in excess of the demand. We do not wish to disparage the cause of temperance in any degree. It is a worthy cause, and should be ably treated; but if we could discourage Mrs. Shepherd from thinking that she is a lecturer, we should be comparatively happy. We can't listen to everybody; and we submit that the best should be patronized.

**THE BLUE RIBBON.**—G. S. Allen held forth again Monday evening at the Congregational Church upon the subject of temperance. The church was uncomfortably filled, many being obliged to stand during the lecture. Mr. Allen treated his subject in an inviting way, building upon fragments of anecdote and experience, the truths which everyone admits to be the property of the temperance cause. The choir was absent and the want of music was felt by the lecturer and his audience. About 25 persons allowed themselves to be decorated with badges resolving to "spit cotton" for an indefinite period. Mr. Allen is a work-er and we wish him success.

**POLICE COURT.**—Quiet re-ins, naught is heard save the snore of Jones, the sobs of his Honor, and the shrill voice of Barlow as he hums "The Constable's Lament."

Air—"Ten Thousand Miles Away." And its Oh for a gay and a gallant vag. And hoodlums one or two; To help the business of this Court. And make a fee or two. To keep the peace of this here town. And hold this legal fort—I—oh! We'll fine the stiff ten dollars all. Or pay the costs of court. Spoken—Now Judge hoop her up! [Chorus.]

The *Enterprise* was born eighteen years ago Tuesday. It has met with fortune and friends, and lived the most eventful life of any newspaper on the coast. Its daily issues during the past ten years were each an epitome of the world's doings. R. M. Daggett, an able and fearless journalist, has regained control of the paper, and in his hands it is capable of much good. We hope it may increase its fame as a public friend and teacher.

**CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS.**—A friend recently concluded to sell his property, and upon consulting the record found a cloud upon his title through the negligence of his agent employed to do the work. Considering the fact that this was a legal agent, we consider the mistake entirely inexcusable.

**PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.**—We acknowledge our obligations to Senator Jones for many courtesies. This morning we found a volume of the Congressional Directory fresh from Washington. It is complete in every department and while useful to the law maker is especially so to the scribbler.

**MISSING.**—Dick Hymers, well known to many of our citizens, has been missing since Monday evening. His many friends will confer a favor by leaving news of his whereabouts at Chase's.

**MASONIC OFFICERS.**—At the last meeting of Reno Lodge, No. 13, F. & A. M., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. A. Richardson, W. M.; T. K. Hymers, S. W.; W. A. Walker, J. W.; B. B. Norton, Treasurer; Orris Ring, Secretary.

**MISTAKEN FOR A DEER.**—The *Placer Argus* of the 15th has the following: We have received a note from William Robertson, of Forest Hill, who was shot last week near that place. He states that on Thursday, the 6th, A. J. Stone and himself went out deer hunting. They had made two "drives," and were on the third. He started up five or six deer near Mr. Stone, who shot one. Mr. Stone afterward, seeing Robertson among the bushes some sixty yards off, excitedly blazed away, and as Mr. Robertson, the wounded man, says in his letter, "he made a very good shot," the ball striking him between the seventh and eighth ribs on the left side. Mr. Stone has been attending him ever since, and will remain with him until he becomes well. The shooting, Mr. Robertson says, was purely accidental. Mr. Robertson is deprived of the power of motion from the hips downward, but not the sense of feeling.



## Editorial and Local Matters.

### A New Party.

The news from Georgia seems to be full of meaning for Hayes' administration and the nation at large. At the late election in that State Democratic candidates for the Legislature were beaten in seventy-eight districts by Independents. Only two Independent candidates were beaten throughout the State. The negro vote was divided between the two parties and the election was characterized by peace and quiet. This independent movement is composed of Republicans and moderate Democrats, and is avowedly a supporter of the Administration. Opposed to them are radical Democrats and a large portion of the colored vote. Every indication of late has predicted the formation of an Administration party, and prominent Southern men admit that it will become the party in command. The champions of both extremes have admitted that Hayes had a large following among the people, and it was to be expected that, failing of Republican support, the people would demand some temperate course which should accord with their belief. In the South the Independent move merely takes the commanding position which Republicans should occupy, and unless the Conkling movement soon rises to a more dignified plane, the same movement will ensue in the North. We have always believed that the Republican party would live in spite of force and oppression, by virtue of its living principles. We believe that this new movement is a direct and satisfying proof of our position. We do not believe that Hayes or any ten Presidents have power to ruin it, nor that Conkling or any collection of Conklings, has the strength to bully it.

Principles of honesty and right will always maintain themselves among free and upright voters, and upon such principles the Republican cause rests securely. We believe that this cause has been oppressed, but it is not dead, even in the South, for truth is not mortal or subject to mortal blows. And the Republican party, with the might of principle, not precedent, is as sure of life and strength to-day as when, in darker hours, it took arms, fought the battle, gained the victory and crowned itself the champion of universal liberty.

The *Enterprise*, in closing this subject, says:

By means alike unlawful and oppressive, the Republican party in the South has been gradually crushed almost out of existence. But the rule of violence and wrong is always brief. No sooner had the standard of the party been folded, than other and stronger hands seized and flung it to the breeze, and onward we hope to see it borne to victory. Upon its folds a new inscription has been placed—"Peace"—and while black and white arms unite in bearing it on, peace and triumph will follow it.

### Railroad Commissioners.

The California Legislature of '75, anxious to shirk any responsibility in the matter of fares and freights, appointed a Commission which was allowed to investigate. The Commissioners were in the nature of Regulators-Generals or Chiefs of Suggestion. They were to find out what was already known and report to the Senate with learned comments. This plan was not calculated to bear much fruit, but it was the best which the California Legislature could do. Had that body ever tried to make laws upon this subject the C. P. R. R. would have discharged every mother's son of them, and reprimanded them beside. These Commissioners were, of course, men who needed a steady job with little to do and plenty of pay, and they have just reported according to instructions. This report strongly favors the management of the Central Pacific and discourages all others. The Central Pacific is a paying investment, according to this wise Commission, and all other railroads within the State are losing money.

In conversation lately with an intelligent member of the present Legislature, he said: "A Commission can do nothing, because it is limited to the gathering of statistics. An expert on the subject of freights can convince the best Commissioner in the country. Every expert of any note belongs to the railroad company, and hence Commissioners must go to the company for their report." We believe this to be the true state of the case. This Commission was never intended to do any-

thing, and has performed its work well. As we understand it, the theory of freights does not deserve so much attention as the fact of extortion, and this last can be measured closely enough by the popular protest, for legislative purposes. We do not blame the railroad company so much, nor yet the Commission, but we do feel like gently chiding the knaves who wore the collar and obeyed their masters last year.

### The Chinese Problem.

The wires Tuesday brought news of Page's letter and D. O. Mills' conference upon the Chinese question. Mr. Mills, by virtue of his position, no doubt believes himself authorized to speak for the capitalists of the Pacific Coast, and Page, after hearing the sentiments of his constituents, no doubt attempts to voice public sentiment. The former asserts that misrepresentation has alone produced the opposition to Chinese immigration; that the presence of the heathen is not a curse, but beneficial to California in many ways, and he urges upon the general government the duty of protecting the rights guaranteed by treaty stipulations. Mr. Mills should understand the interests of Pacific capital better than any other man, and he does not necessarily understand any other side of this question.

Page, as a representative from California, is charged with the special mission of relieving California of the Chinese incubus. He writes to the President urging the necessity for immediate action upon this subject, points to the fact that one-fifth of the Chinese upon this Coast are women kept for immoral purposes; that these are, to all intents and purposes, slaves; that the great mass of Chinese laborers are servile and, in fact, owned by the importers. The Congressman rightly says, also, that there is no division upon this subject among Western people. The desire for a check to this evil has found a record in resolutions and memorials without number, and in anti-Coolie organizations all over the Coast.

It seems to us that when a protection of treaty rights can be twisted to mean a tolerance of abject slavery upon American soil, that such treaties should be speedily modified. And when the united voice of a people demand relief, the objection of selfish capital should have no weight. We hope the President will prepare a special message upon this question for January 10.

U. S. SENATORSHIP.—"It is currently reported that James G. Fair is a candidate for the U. S. Senate." So says our morning cotemporary. The "volunteer aid" is a little off. It's Fair's partner Levi (Mackay) who wants to step into Jones' shoes.—*Carson Tribune*.

The *Tribune* evidently knows as little about it as the "volunteer aid" alluded to.

Some time since we ventured the opinion that O. H. Grey would make a good State officer. The *Reveille* says that he is not practical and we only take time to ask, in what? It seems from his record that he has been practically right in what he has done, and it seems to us that is the most legitimate side of all practice.

Messrs. Gesner & Lucas, of San Francisco are taking out large quantities of gypsum from their mine, near the Mound House. Some days they ship as high as ten car loads to San Francisco, where it is made into plaster of Paris.

D. H. Jackson has located 1500 feet along the East Comstock ledge. The claim is to be known as the "Verdi Company's claim." The district is not stated on the notice, and in this respect it is deficient.

The *Pioche Record* says: Never go where you are not wanted. If a man wants you to come to his place of business he will invite you through an advertisement. It is wrong to intrude on any privacy.

We have searched the record and find that the effrontery with which a Eureka poet, will sign his name to a quarter of a column, stands without a peer.

The *Silver State* mentions R. M. Daggett as Republican candidate for Senator and gives reasons for so doing.

The *Eureka Sentinel* advises England not to interfere in the settlement of peace between Russia and Turkey.

### Legislators vs. Section Hands.

A railroad magnate has told Mr. Kent, a newspaper correspondent, that "the C. P. Company can control the Nevada Legislature easier than it controls its section hands." Now we propose to make a gallant fight right here against such an assertion. In the first place, Stephen Gage knows as well as we do that there have been Nevada legislators who held back for weeks in order to secure their own price for Senatorial malfeasance. He knows that in rare instances it has been necessary to prove that the Railroad Company was right, and everybody knows that votes find readier sale and more spirited bidders in Nevada than in any other State. Now it may be replied to this that the Legislature, having always been owned by some one, the fact of control is proven; but we submit that such a line of argument is begging the question. Of course we are not going to ruin a Faber No. 3 in trying to prove a Nevada legislator without price, but we shall labor to confine this question to the direct issue involved, i. e., between the legislators and the section hands, and although some degree of subtlety is needed in reasoning upon such fine distinctions, still we think we have the subject well in hand.

Now be it remembered that most of the section hands alluded to are Chinamen, and hence subject to the influence of rice and other amyloids. The highest price paid for the control of these creatures is \$30 per month, or \$360 per year, and yet history tells us that legislators have received this much for one vote. It may be argued that the legislator can be induced to do things from which a Chinaman would shrink, but we do not consider this as an issue in the original question, and knowing as we do the persistence with which law makers have labored to raise prices, we submit that our position is proven, viz.: that it is harder to control a Nevada legislator than a section hand. The State press should take a stand upon this question, because, even admitting the force of the "railroad magnates' remark, every public journal, "irrespective of party," should condemn its public utterance.

One Ford, lately addressed a meeting of workmen in San Francisco, and stated that he wanted "bread or blood," and in his subsequent remarks held out the impression that he would rather have blood. Ford also thought it might be well to hang D. O. Mills, and see how that would work. From which ingenious remarks we are driven to the conclusion that when idiots were first introduced special possibilities in the dunce sphere, and a double portion of leathery stupidity were reserved for Mr. Ford.

Another great man has gone suddenly, his light snuffed out, and so suddenly that it excited curiosity. They put him through the post mortem racket and found some buttons, a coil of wire and some pins in his stomach. Inflammation of the bowels was the verdict. His name was Ponge, and his fame was a reward of the fact that he was a gorilla. He had never occupied any "offices of trust or confidence."

One, Bishop Jolivet, at Transvaal, in South Africa, lately denounced the order of Good Templars. The Templars were indignant and called for the reasons. The Bishop proved that they thought wine was made by the devil, and he held that this was a heretical doctrine, and as he warned to his work the blossoms upon his nasal organ presented a ruddy and attractive sight.

"RUSTLE THE COPS."—Yesterday on train No. 6, Louis' Bevier, Jack Page and a legion of Wadsworth folks made the landing at the metropolis of Reno. Before they arrived however, J. V. Lewis, deputy Sheriff at Wadsworth, took care that the following dispatch should be in the hands of constable Barlow:

"Rustle the Cops. Mob coming on No. 6. Fix sweat box."

It cost the visitors seven bits apiece to satisfy the peace officers of their intentions.

Dispatches from Texas say plainly that there is need of an army in that region. A portion of the State militia, having surrendered, were massacred by the Mexican mob. Troops ordered to the frontier are moving as speedily as possible, but further bloodshed may ensue before their arrival.

"Mariner," the San Francisco *Post's* traveling correspondent, is bound to have Nevada labor under the Chinese evil right now, and for this purpose always speaks of it in his letters. He has watched the trains for weeks, he says, and has counted some thirty Mongolians each day, and from the tone of this seafaring correspondent we shall be wanting Federal aid in about ten days to protect our "altars and our fires."

There is a tradition to the effect that Henry Ward Beecher was once on trial for something, but the good people of Plymouth embraced and acquitted him long ago. He is now making arguments which put him on the same plane with Bob Ingersoll & Co. His salary ought to be raised if the Plymouth folks appreciate consistency.

The Central Pacific Railroad is one of those anomalies of progress which teach that good can come from evil—in the vista of the hereafter and with much tribulation. Oppressing in tariff, unscrupulous in action and boldly defiant, it stands a barrier to the forward march of Nevada. Instead of extending and utilizing the powers of the State, it weakens and absorbs them. Goods shipped from the East are taxed with through rates to Sacramento, and local freightage back to point of destination, although delivered en route. It is the power of legislation to correct the extortion.—*S. F. Post*.

Since when was it in the power of legislation?

### Improvements.

We shall esteem it a favor if our rancher friends will keep us informed of the improvements which they are making or contemplating on their farms. This county is one day to become the wealthiest and most permanent portion of the State, and we would like to aid, by recording the steps taken, to secure that end. Farm improvement means permanent increase, and we are glad to know that the work is going forward vigorously. We notice a tendency to cut up the larger tracts of land, which we regard as a wise move. Alf. Hill has purchased from Wm. Perkins sixty acres of land at the Hickman Corners and erected a house thereon.

Robinson & Blanchard have erected a very large and substantial house upon their land purchased last Spring from Kinney.

J. D. Pollard seems to find the cultivation of a small tract profitable, and has also built a very neat farm house upon the land purchased from Stein. James Gault has sold fifty acres to some person whose name we have not learned, and another small tract to M. Gulling, who will build a house thereon in the Spring.

Louis Dean has purchased one hundred and twenty-five acres with water right from Vance, and in the Spring will also have a mansion for the comfort and protection of his old age. The drain ditches are all nearly completed and it is expected that through them the superfluous alkali will be removed from the soil. The increase in the hay crops has turned the attention of our farmers towards the plan of feeding out their crops upon the farm and we hope the practice may become general. The soil will be strengthened and the profit increased thereby. The exceptional winter of the present year has lessened the demand for stock hay, but it is expected that next Spring will bring a lively market.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—We visited this afternoon the public schools, and were not pleased by the exceedingly light attendance of parents and friends. One of the Trustees was present, and although the exercises were of a very entertaining character, the scarcity of visitors detracted from the interest of the occasion. Songs, declamations, recitations and compositions were given after careful preparation and in a creditable manner. The best of order prevailed in the rooms which we visited, and it is to be regretted that more public interest was not manifested in the exercises. The attendance of pupils has been good during the past term.

San Francisco has not yet solved her water problem. The City Attorney has just informed the Supervisors that they must, in effect, purchase the Spring Valley water works. This poor water scheme has probably been forced upon the people in the interests of Democracy. A right good Democrat, you know, never uses water, and it is an accepted fact that any kind of whiskey is better than Spring Valley water. |

### Meat Shipping.

The Winnemucca *Silver State* has the following to say in its issue of Thursday regarding the success of the venture made at that point by our townsman Alvaro Evans:

Alvaro Evans, who went to Chicago from this place with 40,000 pounds of beef in refrigerator cars, returned on yesterday's train. He informs us that the meat reached Chicago in prime condition, having been on the road 11 days, including a delay of one day at Omaha. The meat sold readily in Chicago at rates which proved remunerative at the prices paid for cattle here at the time of the shipment. Since then, California butchers have sent agents to this part of the country who are paying a much higher price for beef than it has commanded before for years, so that for the present, at least, it is unnecessary to ship it east, as the price at which it can be sold here is as profitable to cattle men as that which can be obtained in Chicago. The experiment has proved successful and the fact has been demonstrated that the stock raisers of Nevada are no longer at the mercy of San Francisco butchers. At any time when the latter refuse to pay a fair price for Nevada beef, the meat shipping business can be resumed. Messrs. Evans & Co. have insured to cattlemen in Northern Nevada, Idaho and Oregon, who ship from this point, a fair price at all times for their fat cattle. They will probably ship a few car loads of dressed beef to San Francisco next week, and whenever there is a break in the market that reduces the price of beef here, they will resume shipping to the East.

It will be seen from the above that there are some points in the meat shipping business which commend themselves to the consideration of men who wish to control the market. The Reno depot is now in successful operation and the fact that such opposition as above mentioned has commenced this early goes far towards proving the permanence of the meat shipping interest. When the project was first discussed the beef monopolies in San Francisco warned retail dealers against patronizing it. It seems, however, that the warning was unheeded, and the enterprise thus successfully commenced is to secure lower rates for the consumer and fairer profits for the producer.

### An Exciting Adventure.

The *Enterprise* has the following sensational item, which we hardly understand.

Last Thursday United States Marshal Gus Ash went down to Pyramid Lake to notify parties in that region who are engaged in fishing on the Indian reservation that they must at once desist from so doing. He arrived at the Indian agency with two deputies and there ascertained the whereabouts of the parties engaged in stealing the fish of the Indians.

Marshal Ash, his two deputies and the Indian Agent left the Agency in a rockaway, and finally after a tedious trip, reached the camp of the fish stealers. They were notified to cease their illegal operations, and the party started on their return to the Agency. So rough was the road that darkness overtook the Marshal and party long before they reached the Agency. In one place was a bridge over a broad and deep slough putting into the lake, and when they came to this their horses suddenly halted and drew back. Getting out of their carriage, they found the covering of the bridge torn up.

Having mended the bridge and crossed it they thought their troubles were over, but they were only about to begin.

Soon after crossing the bridge their road led through a canyon bordered with willows. Suddenly a lively fire was opened upon the Marshal and his friends in the rockaway by parties concealed in the willows. The concealed enemy appeared to be armed with breech-loading rifles, as the firing was very rapid.

With the first shot the horses were put on a run, and as the bullets whistled about them those in the rockaway screened themselves as well as they were able behind the seats of the vehicle. Some fifty shots are said to have been fired in all, none of which took effect, though a ball is said to have passed between the rim of the Marshal's hat and ear, cutting through a lock of hair.

FINE HOUSE.—It's no use of concealing the fact longer, the old bachelors are acting very queerly this Fall. They have evidently lost faith in their own professions, as shown by the number who have built fine houses. Here is Dan O'Conner, well known to everybody, who has just completed the finest house on Truckee Meadows. It is two stories in height, white as milk and commodious in every part. Dan always was a comfort-loving soul, and has finished everything in the best of style. Were we an unmarried lady we should "scoop him" next Leap Year—the house too, of course.

### The Lyceum.

Motions and Resolutions—Beck on Pack-Ingham—The Special Order.

Tuesday evening the house came to order and a quorum was found to be present. The members were all impatient to get at the special order on Hoole's appropriation of \$500,000 for the Truckee river. Rumors were numerous, however, of defection among the friends of the bill, and the absence of Hoole, the author, confirmed these rumors. Under the head of resolutions Cossitt, of Arkansas, offered the following: "Resolved, That we approve of the Civil Service Policy of President Hayes"—referred to Committee on Federal Relations.

The same gentleman also offered the following: "Resolved, That the standing army of the United States should be increased in number to fifty thousand men."

Shoemaker introduced the following: "Resolved, That the battle of New Orleans was not fought upon the most approved principles of warfare." Immediately upon the reading of this resolution Speaker Beck, (colored) from Iowa, hurriedly called Senator Bowman to the Chair, and girding up his oratorical loins, took the field. We report his remarks verbatim—from memory:

"I little thought, Mr. Speaker, that I should be called upon to shed light upon this subject. I never dreamed that eloquence was needed in defense of Jackson, the great Jackson, immortal Jackson, General Jackson, Zachary Jackson, who said, 'To the victor belongs the spoils.' I had believed that in the galaxy of veteran warriors that name was secure from impeachment, and yet I have found upon this floor a man who is mean enough to defend Pack-Ingham, the red-coated Andrew Pack-Ingham who never did anything but get whipped. I ask right here if Zachary didn't overcome him like a Summer cloud, and if such, what matter whether he used the improved principles or struck him with a club? Now, let us look into this matter. Conkling declares that he will not compromise on any terms, except the removal of Everts, and Hayes stands firm—but then, there's the Indian Policy; as Pope says, 'Lo! the poor Indian whose untutored mind,' and knowing as I do that Captain Johnson killed Tecumseh, it cannot be surprising that I am agitated. In anticipation of this assault I have prepared a poem which I will now read—"

The Speaker here informed the Senator of the fleetness of time, and by a unanimous vote the resolutions above were appointed the special order for Tuesday evening, January 8th, 1878. Further consideration of the appropriation bill was postponed, owing to the absence of Hoole.

The following bills were introduced: By Senator Hatch, "An Act to incorporate the town of Reno." By Williams of New York, "An Act granting franchise to the Reno and Virginia Railroad Co." and "An Act appropriating \$200,000 for completing the Reno State Prison." By Mann, of Utah, "An Act limiting the eligibility of persons to the office of President of the United States to one term, and prohibiting certain persons from holding said office." Section 2 of this act forbids anyone from Wisconsin or Florida from holding the office of President. This is presumed to be a thrust at Powling, of Wisconsin, who is known to have designs upon the office.

House adjourned until Tuesday, January 8th, 1878.

POSTPONED.—Owing to the excessive supply of lecturers now on sale in Reno, Professor Gunning has been induced to postpone his course of lectures until Tuesday next, when it will be taken up as originally announced. The lecture announced was not given Tuesday evening. Instead the Professor gave some of his theories in regard to the formation of the Comstock. This was only in the way of conversation, but revealed clearly the strength of these theories and the Professor's ability as a lecturer. We hope that the course will be well attended next week.

SOMETHING NEW.—A stranger came into this office to-day and said he wanted to show us something. We assented, and drawing from his pocket a case he displayed a number of rare trinkets, and among the rest some fine jewelry. "Now," said he, "that is the finest collection I ever bought, and it cost a mere nothing. I got it at I. Fredrick's jewelry store."



## A Frontiersman's Story.

A small boat passed down the river yesterday containing a man and his family, and what few worldly goods he saved from his western home, which was destroyed and broken up by the Indians. He landed at the foot of Main street to lay in a small stock of provisions, so that he could continue his journey a few days longer until he could reach friends, who reside near Cedar City.

To a Times reporter, whom he met, the man said: "My name is Frank R. Woodson, and that is my wife and child in the boat. We are endeavoring to reach our old home in Callaway county, and have made our journey in that craft from Fort Benton."

The man was middle-aged, tall, brown, and dressed in frontiersman style, carrying a rifle over his shoulder, and wearing his hair long, which was partially concealed by a broad-brimmed sombrero. His wife was younger in appearance, intelligent, and from her easy manner one would judge her to be well bred.

"How long since you left Missouri for the West?" asked the reporter, who had become interested.

"Ten years ago," was the prompt reply, "and I've seen but little of good luck since that day," he continued. "While I crossed the plains with a train, and settled on a ranch in Dakota, where we set to work to build us a home of our own. Our cabin erected, we left our friends and moved in. Times were prosperous for awhile. I raised some stock, and had a pleasant home. We rather enjoyed ourselves, even though we were hundreds of miles from our friends. There were Indians around us, and, being friendly with them and always extending them favors, I had no fear of them. But you can't trust an Indian. They are treacherous, and only wait until they are strong enough to overpower you."

"One day I left early in the morning to ride to a distant neighbor's house and did not return until late. I had fears on my way back that perhaps I was not right. The Indians had been troublesome north of us, and while with my friend I learned that an outbreak was anticipated. Imagine my fears when I approached home to hear several shots from rifles. I rode on rapidly until within sight, when I saw in a glance that my house was surrounded. The cowardly brutes were firing at the house, while from within my brave wife was protecting herself and child, having loaded my rifle and picking a redskin when she could get a chance. My presence was soon discovered and the fiends retreated. I ran the gauntlet and got inside. Then the attack was renewed. We fought them half through the night, when I discovered that they had set fire to the house. We were forced to flee, and while running for cover, behind a clump of bushes I received a bullet here," and he showed his listener a scar on the temple. "I fell, and rushing upon us my wife was seized and bound. I was left for dead. They camped so near me that I could hear them. My poor wife stretched upon the ground bound to a tree, until they finished their dance over their victim. My child was spared, but my wife suffered more than death. Throughout the night the fiends repeatedly outraged her, and I lay where I could hear her shrieks and piteous prayers for mercy. It was terrible. I was half dead, my wound was bleeding freely and my strength all gone. Before day I managed to crawl into some bushes, where I became insensible. My wife was taken along with them, but was rescued the next day by a company of soldiers. They came in search of my dead body, as my wife supposed I had been killed. I had revived and with the refreshing water of a stream had washed my head and regained my consciousness. They found me in a burning fever, wild with the pain of the wound, and in a condition close upon death. But I was spared, and now we are going back to our old home. We are poor, but I am strong, and if my life is spared I shall return to have my vengeance on the devils who came so near sending me to the grave."

He told his story frankly, readily, and in a manner that could convince any one of its truthfulness. It is not more terrible than hundreds of others in the far west have experienced. The cruelty of an Indian is devilish.

Returning to the boat, Woodson took the oars in his hands and rowed slowly away, the crew and craft making a sad picture as they passed down stream.—Kansas City Times.

The President authorized Representative Davis to say for him that although he earnestly hopes that the Chinese residents of this country will be protected from outrages, he also deeply sympathized with the Caucasian workingmen in the evils they experienced on account of the disastrous competition of Chinese cheap labor, and that he is also in sympathy with the people of the Pacific Coast in their desire to have Chinese immigration checked.

The importance of this emphatic announcement can hardly be overestimated. The President having deliberately taken this position, he may be relied on to hold it, and with his powerful aid assured upon the main proposition, the difficulties will, as they are in turn encountered, be rapidly overcome.

Charles Luting, a prominent merchant of New York, died on Friday.

## Bodie Mining News.

[Bodie Standard.]

Our mining review of work being done and progress made in the mines of Bodie District as given below is complete and interesting, showing a satisfactory condition of affairs at all the mines. Our mines are being worked for all they are worth. There is a gratifying total absence of any wild-cat concerns that generally do so much to hurt the reputation of new districts; that have already done much harm to Tuscarora and other new districts in the eastern portion of Nevada. The confidence displayed by San Francisco capital in the Bodie mines has received no check, and it is doubtless the intention of the men engaged in the work of developing these mines that it shall have no cause to complain of illegitimate projects or wild-cat schemes of any kind. Before another week shall have passed the tramway of the Standard company, by means of which ore will be safely and cheaply delivered to the mill in all seasons, will doubtless be in operation. By next Spring many other mines that are now on the eve of important developments will require mills to crush their ores. We predict that in one year from now a dozen tramways can be counted on the sides of Bodie and High hills, carrying their endless round of ore to the mills. Those who have already noted the weekly report of each mine's condition will observe that in no one instance have the various ledges failed to show greater width as depth is attained; it is unnecessary to say one word as to the great importance of this. This fact alone will do more to attract favorable attention of the miners than anything else. It has been positively demonstrated that the ledges of Bodie, with depth, show permanency, increased width and continued yield of rich milling ore. These three points are all that can be desired—they assure the success of the district.

A SHOCKING DEATH.—A little eight-year-old daughter of Mr. Chas. Foster, who resides about half a mile below Ophir, after getting home from school last Wednesday evening, went out with some other children to play in the field. A brush fire was burning near by around this the children soon gathered. While playing here one of the number thoughtlessly threw a burning stick at the others which, striking the little Foster girl on the back, set fire to her clothes. She at once began to run and scream, and her screams attracted the attention of her mother. The mother tried to catch her, but the child running around so frantically, she was unable to do so until the clothes were burnt nearly off her body. Dr. Shackleton was immediately sent for, who found the little sufferer burned, we may say, all over, and in some places to the point of perfect consciousness. All was done that human hands could do, but it was no use. The fire had done its work too well, and at eight o'clock the next morning the little innocent breathed her last. She is spoken of as an unusual bright and amiable child, and in their afflictions by so terrible a calamity the parents have the sympathy of the entire community.—Pioneer Herald.

SITTING BULL'S WHEREABOUTS.—A Chicago dispatch of the 20th has the following:

The Times' Helena, Mont., special says: The Fort Benton Record of the 17th publishes the following: Father Genin arrived at the Marias River last night (Sunday) and sent a messenger to inform the military commander at Benton that Sitting Bull had crossed the line and was camped in the Bear Paw Mountain with a large force of Sioux and Nez Perces. A man named Valentine is supposed to have been killed.

Thomas Todd arrived from Fort Benton last evening and confirmed the above report. He also states that the Indians are burning the prairie south of the Bear Paw. Other parties report Sitting Bull on Miles battle ground, and that he has been joined by Lone Deer's band of seventy-five lodges.

It makes no difference to Stanford & Co. or their Republican allies what party may be in the ascendancy, for they well know they have the money and consequently the power to gather them all in, and so elect who they please to do their dirty work in the halls of Congress as well as in the Legislatures of the States of the Pacific coast.—Deacon Parkinson.

ALLISON ON THE SILVER BILL.—Chicago, December 20th.—Senator Allison was interviewed here yesterday. He regarded the Conkling-Gordon matter as a trifle which newspapers had exaggerated to a great affair. He believed the army would not be reduced and that the Silver Bill would certainly pass and become a law.

The Chicago National Republican charges Secretary Sherman with injuring the public credit by going before the Committee on Appropriations and recommending that no appropriation be made to pay the just debts of the Government, audited and allowed by its proper officers.

BATTLE IN CUBA.—In a battle between Cuban insurgents and Spanish troops near Santa Spirit, the former lost 59 killed and 121 prisoners, while the regulators had 12 killed and 19 wounded.

## Nevada Agriculture.

In agricultural pursuits Nevada has advanced very rapidly in the past few years. Thousands of acres of land which alone nurtured the gnarled sage brush and grease wood have been turned into blossoming areas and productive fields. There remain vast tracts of land that the dearth of water for irrigating renders useless. Farming by irrigation with water brought from a long distance is not as yet remunerative. In time it will be. Farmers are now, to some extent, utilizing the snow water of the mountain tops by means of reservoirs. The soil of all the valleys throughout the state, though saturated with alkali, is strong, rich, and yields abundantly the hardy cereals and vegetables. Irrigation by means of artesian wells is now being tried, and so far with gratifying results. Assuming the guarantees of science to be correct, this method, when fully developed, must be profitable and certain. The drawback to its general adoption is the high cost of materials and boring, it being necessary to sink the wells to a great depth in order to obtain water in sufficient quantities. There is no question but that large agricultural interests will be developed in the future of Nevada, with the advent of cheap transportation, lower wages and larger populations.—Corr. S. P. Post.

HEARTRENDING ACCIDENT.—On Friday of last week an accident occurred at Howland Flat, resulting in the death of Miss Mary Jane Cosker, aged sixteen years. The deceased, in company with another young lady, Miss Callahan, were amusing themselves by sliding on the ice in a large reservoir belonging to Mr. Chittenden. Miss Callahan got on a bad piece of ice and went through, the water being some ten or twelve feet deep. Miss Cosker went to her assistance and had pulled her out when the ice gave way under her and she went down. Two little boys who were on the pond got hold of Miss Callahan and held her until their screams attracted the attention of a man who managed to get her out. During this time Miss Cosker had disappeared under the ice, and the water bad to be drawn from the reservoir before her body could be recovered. Her death cast a gloom over the whole community in which she lived, as she was a bright, intelligent girl, known and loved by everyone. Her remains were followed to the grave by nearly every person in that section, and her bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community.—Plumas National, Dec. 15th.

TRAGEDY AT JETT DISTRICT.—The Belmont Courier reports a tragedy in Jett District, in which the actors were a squaw, a buck and a white man named James Griffin. The squaw kept house for Griffin, the buck went to the house and shot her. Griffin heard the report of the shot and hastened to the house where he found the squaw dying and the buck reloading his gun. He asked the Indian what he meant, and by way of reply the Indian raised his gun to take aim at Griffin, who grappled with the Indian and wrenched the gun from his hands, struck him with the butt end of it and killed him. Griffin then went to the nearest Justice of the Peace and surrendered. Of course it was justifiable homicide; every murder committed in that part of the State is justifiable, or at least declared to be so by the authorities.

BUTLER'S GRATITUDE.—The Chicago Journal's Washington correspondent says: The South Carolina Senate discussed the advisability of sending to the United States Senate, the evidence taken by the investigating committee in the Patterson case; that it was stated that Senator Butler had informed his friends that it would be impossible for him, in view of his obligations to Senator Patterson, to present the report of the Senate investigation committee to the Senate; and that therefore a resolution was passed to send the report to Vice-President Wheeler, with the request that he submit the same to the Senate.

The managers of Kellogg and Cary, by a judicious use of printer's ink, induced the public of San Francisco to pay two dollars and half apiece to hear them sing in opera. They tried to entrap Virginia City with the same figures, but failed. These high priced warblers are now skipping along the chromatic scale in Philadelphia at "Admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, 75 cents." This is "the roughest deal" yet on the Bay city.—Virginia Chronicle.

AN ENGLISH OPINION.—This is from the Catholic Times of Liverpool: "France, with a population of thirty-five millions, has a circulating medium of eighteen hundred millions; while America, with a population of forty-five millions, has a circulating medium of only five hundred millions. Financiers say the prosperity of France, as compared with the present misery of America, is due to her more extended currency."

And now the Modoc mine, quoted yesterday at ninety cents, is to be investigated. The stockholders say that Modoc bullion is scattered all over the wharves in San Francisco, awaiting shipment, and yet they are asked to advance fifty cents per share in the form of an assessment.

## A Wife's Stratagem.

There is a certain well known gentleman, a resident of Ward One, who not long ago was the hero of a little episode which is altogether too good to be allowed to sink into newspaper-less obscurity. He had been passing the evening at a friend's, making one of a merry euchre party, and when he reached his own residence it was quite late, in fact, past twelve o'clock. On entering his sleeping room he noiselessly undressed and crept into bed very quietly in order not to awaken his wife, who was apparently calmly sleeping, wrapped in pleasing dreams. The gentleman was glad to think his better-half, instead of sitting up for him as was her custom, had retired, and so took especial pains not to disturb her repose, and in a few minutes was himself fast asleep.

It was broad daylight when he awoke next morning, and the motionless figure beside him showed that his wife, usually an early riser, had not yet got up. He thought it strange she should not yet be up, and stranger still that she should be so soundly sleeping; but feeling still too sleepy to say anything, he again consigned himself to slumber. The sunlight was streaming into the room when he again woke, and still his wife was sleeping beside him. Putting his hand on her head and playfully catching hold of a lock of hair, what was his surprise to find a whole head yield to his pull, while a sudden burst of laughter from a lady looking into the room through the partly open door, told the gentleman that there was something wrong somewhere, and raising on his elbow he soon discovered that instead of sleeping with his wife the past night he had been reposing by the side of a "dummy," which the partner of his bosom had skillfully decked out in all the paraphernalia of a sleeping Venus. How the story got abroad is a mystery; but one thing is certain, the gentleman who slept with the "dummy" never told it.—Portland Argus.

## Yield of the Nevada Mines for the Fiscal Year 1876-77.

The report of the Director of the Mint for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877, just submitted to Congress, contains a statement of the yield of the various mines in Nevada for the same year. The list contains 192 claims. The products by counties may be summarized as follows:

Counties.	Mines.	Tons ore.	G. Bullion.
Eureka	109	68,873	\$ 2,611,416
Esmeralda	16	35,805	1,639,905
Elko	1	7,213	728,414
Humboldt	4	5,545	180,783
Lander	5	6,694	732,719
Yosh	8	815	7,467
Lincoln	28	4,336	276,588
Nye	29	28,672	799,415
Storey	10	504,480	34,011,569
White Pine	29	19,487	442,421
Totals	192	734,920	\$41,354,004

The above is exclusive of tailings. Adding these we have the following:

Ore.	Tons	Value
734,920		\$41,354,004
Tailings	135,888	1,106,173
Totals	870,808	\$42,460,177

There is some objection in Sacramento because the Legislature has adjourned until January 3d; but an exchange thinks that the only dangerous period is to be found when the body is in session.

Several prominent Chicago men held a meeting Thursday evening to consider the feasibility of starting a mining exchange similar to those of San Francisco and New York, and a committee of five was appointed to report on the advisability of such steps.

The old b'hoys in Virginia made \$4,021.48 net, out of their fair. They ought now to open a permanent exposition of baked beans and good nature.

The Sacramento Bee gives church-going people a point on hypocrites: A true christian is an honor to himself, his country, to humanity and his God, but an infidel or heathen is preferable to a hypocrite.

The Louisville Courier Journal objects to the cut of John Welch's whiskers. We knew the best of the argument was to come last.

J. D. Loynachan's house burned in Gold Hill on Thursday evening. Loss \$4,000. Insurance \$2,600.

## GRANGER HOUSE.

Corner Second and Virginia St., RENO, NEVADA.

THIS New Hotel is furnished throughout all of its departments in first class style, and is now open to the public. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar. The table will be supplied with all the season affords.

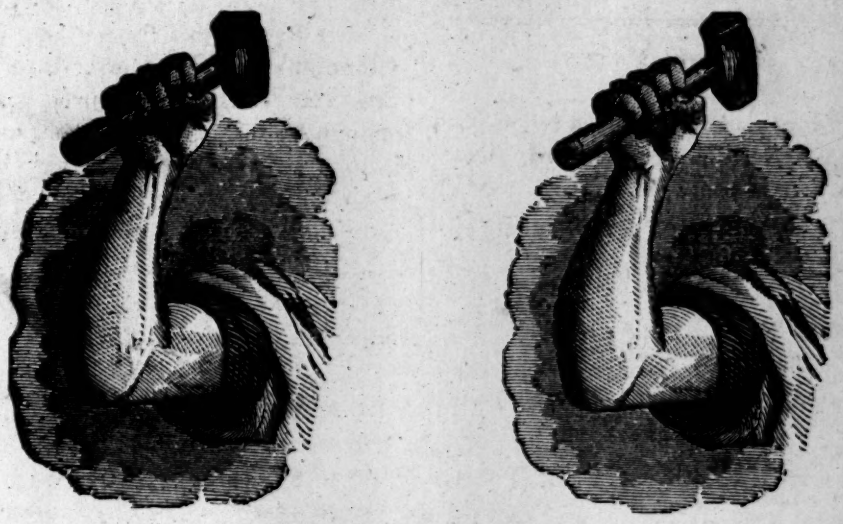
NO CHINAMEN EMPLOYED.

A Reading Room attached, furnished with local and Eastern papers and periodicals.

House open day and night.

HORAN & LEARY, Proprietors.

## MECHANICS' STORE AGAIN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.



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## New Story Paper and Complete Fall Price List

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FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

## Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing,

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK MANUFACTURERS.

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Complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's as well as Men's and Boys' BOOTS and SHOES, from first hands, and made expressly for us.

TRUNKS, VALISES, SATCHELS AND TRAVELING BAGS

In endless variety, at less than San Francisco prices.

BLANKETS in all grades; Comforters, Quilts and Bed Spreads in many qualities. Latest styles of Men's, Boys' and Children's HATS, imported direct from Eastern manufacturers.

Complete line of Ladies' FANCY GOODS. Bargains in job lots bought daily. Men's, Youths' and Boys' OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY bought in large quantities, from manufacturers and jobbers, at bottom prices.

Receiving daily, Men's, Boys' and Youths' OVERCOATS.

Just opening out, complete line of RUBBER and OIL SKIN GOODS.

FILLING IN RAPIDLY.

## COMPLETE LINE OF DRY GOODS.

We allow no house on the Pacific coast to undersell us. All our goods are marked in plain figures. We have but one price. By this method the poorest judge of goods obtains as much for his money as the closest and sharpest buyer.

Parties living miles from Sacramento can get their goods from our store at precisely the same prices, by sending us an order, as those who personally visit our store. We forward goods by Freight Express, or Mail.

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THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

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# RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

## Pioneer Justice.

[From the Argonaut.]  
To give an idea how justice was administered in Tuolumne in the good old days of '50, we print the following extracts from Justice Barry's docket, preserving his orthography, and assuring our readers that it is a literal transcript:

"No. 101  
Is a case where one James Knowlton brings suit against Jose — for feloniously and surreptitiously taking, stealing, and robbing the said James Knowlton, late of San Francisco, one Buckskin purse or sack of gold-dust of the value of 4,000 dollars.

"After hearing the evidence produced in the case, I demand of Jose whether he was going to plead guilty or not. Jose answered me thus: 'You find out.' For which insolent and abominable contempt of court I find him 3 ounces, and adjudged him guilty. I sentenced him to restore the gold-dust to the court, and to receive, well laid on 40 lashes on his bare back, and to pay the cost of the court.

"Cost of court, 5 ounces which Jose not having I ruled that James Knowlton should pay. Deducting the amount and returned the balance to the owner. James Knowlton.

"July 9, 1851. Rec'd C. Barry, J. P. U. H. Brown, constable."

"No. 516  
"This is a suit for mule stealing, in which Jesus Ramirez is indicted for stealing a blackmare mule branded O, with a 5 in it, from Sheriff Wood. George swears the mule in question is his, and I believe so to on hearing the case. I found Jesus Ramirez guilty of feloniously, and against the law of made and provided, and the dignity of the people of Sonora steal the aforesaid mare mule. Sentenced him to pay the cost — \$10 — and fined him \$100 more as a terror to all evil doers. Jesus Ramirez not having any munny to pay with, I ruled that George Work should pay the cost of court, as well as the fine, and in default of payment that the said one mare mule be sold by the constable, John Lurvey, or other officer of the court, to meet the expenses of the costs of the court, as also the payment of the aforesaid.

"R. C. Barry, J. P.  
"Sonora, Aug. 21, 1851.  
"John Lurvey, Constable."  
"N. B. Barber, the lawyer for George Work, insolently told me there was no law for me to rule so. I told him I didn't care a damn for his book law; that I was the law myself. He continued to jaw back. I told him to shut up, but he wouldn't. I fined him \$50, and committed him to goal for 5 days for contempt of court, in bringing my rulings and decisions into disrespect, and as a warning to unruly persons not to contradict the court."

"No. 606.  
"This was a suit between two gamblers. E. Kroke, the gambler who sold Sam Heed the gambler, to recover 3,000 dollars won at cards. After much swarin one way and another, the lawyers, H. P. Barber and Leander Quint, argued the case which after a long time they got through with. I decided that Barber was right, whereupon Quint said please, your honor, I never can get justice in your court — putting out his finger and thumb. I told him the likes of him in my country often lost their fingers stealing corn or chickens, and that if I had anything to say he should never have justice here. I ordered him to hold his tongue and shut up. When he went out of the court he began to grumble again. I ordered John Lurvey, the constable, to arrest him and bring him into court before me — which he done — then I fined him \$25 for contempt of court.

"Cost of court, \$100 — which he paid.  
R. C. Barry, Justice Peace.  
"Sonora, September 19, 1851."

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—Salt Lake, Dec. 15th.—Last September a man named Elias Flygare left Salt Lake to work in the Bingham mines, but on his way was met by two men who informed him that no work could be had, and induced him to accompany them to Tintic, another mining district. On the way he became footsore, and sitting down, fell asleep, when his companions hit him on the head, rifled his pockets, buried him in a ditch, covering him with brush. Shortly after a body was found, and the Tribune's Tintic correspondent published the particulars of its burial and the finding of a note from Flygare to his family in Salt Lake. Yesterday the supposed murdered man arrived in the city and gave his mourning family an agreeable surprise. His story is related to the Tribune reporter this morning, is that he was knocked down and robbed by his companions, who, thinking they had killed him, buried him in a ravine, where he remained unconscious for nearly two days, as near as he could judge. After coming to his senses, he crawled to a sheep ranch in Skull valley, where he was taken care of, and, when recovered, given employment by the rancher. He had written to his family, but the letters had miscarried, and they mourned him as dead. The question now is: Who was the dead man buried by the Tintic miners?

The Ward Reflex of Saturday, reports a rich strike southeast of Osceola; it is gold quartz.

## Fashion Notes.

Painted silk jewelry is worn. Bell-shaped buttons of metal are fashionable.

Clair de lune colored kid gloves are in great demand. The tight paletot is the favorite cloak for ordinary wear.

Mario Stuart collars are very much worn with house dresses. Sky and navy blues seem still to be a much-liked combination.

Dresses are either very elaborately trimmed or exceedingly plain.

A small bird of brilliant plumage, nestling in a lace necktie, is pretty.

Shaggy cloth has almost entirely superseded the finer fabrics this season. Inlaid tortoise-shell buttons, of various sizes, are used on heavy materials.

Crochet buttons, worked with steel or jet, are used to match the fringes now used.

The deep turn-back cuffs, now in vogue again, necessitate very tight plain sleeves.

A shawl-pin of onyx, representing a log of wood, with diamond knots, is something novel.

Mask vails, with chenille and clair de lune head fringe borders are the most stylish.

Usters of dark material are very useful and fashionable for little girls for every day wear.

Wedding dresses are all very plain, mostly in princess style; very simple trimmings.

Black velvet skirts, with polonaises of bourette, trimmed with velvet, are handsome suits.

A war mace, or battle-ax, of dead silver, onyx and diamonds, is a handsome device for a scarfpin.

Old silks, trimmed with India muslin, Clovis lace and flowers, make handsome evening dresses.

Buckles, anchors, arrows, rings and balls of jet and clair de lune are used on dresses, cloaks and bonnets.

Applique work of crepe lisse, done with heavy stitching of silk upon tulle, is a beautiful lace for trimming evening dresses.

Three bangles of old gold, held together by three large pearls—a pink, a black and a white pearl—is a new and costly style of bracelet.

The helmet-shaped cap is the most desirable hat for little girls. These are simply trimmed with a band of velvet, or a ribbon, and a wing.

## Literary.

Collector Simmons of Boston has lectured on reform.

Mormon Bibles are scarce and command high prices.

Mr. Tennyson has been called the "Laureate of Skepticism."

Ex-Archbishop-General Speed is lecturing on "Abraham Lincoln."

A war is raging between the Appleton and Johnson Cyclopedias.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton has been lecturing in the Mohawk Valley.

Phoebe Couzzen is lecturing in Wisconsin on "Woman Without a Country."

Kate Field has been giving her lecture on Charles Dickens in London with success.

Charles M. Walker, of the Indianapolis Journal, is writing a life of Senator Morton.

Senator Hoar has been elected President of an art association just formed at Worcester.

It is feared that the last volume of Lanfrey's "History of Napoleon" has been left incomplete.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb has finished the first volume of her "History of the City of New York."

Jane Grey Swisshelm wants to see the boys and girls of co-educational institutions dress alike.

Governor Vance, of North Carolina, proposes to discuss, on the lecture platform, "The Demagogue."

The Astor Library, New York, has purchased \$60,000 worth of rare, valuable books within a year.

Still more etchings are furnished in a new work on William Blake, the English painter, by W. Bell Scott.

A signature of Gutenberg has been recently discovered by Dr. De Villiers on the back of a letter of indulgence dated 1454.

Mr. Ruskin's lectures at Oxford this year are attended largely by ladies' schools, which crowd out members of the University.

A fac-simile reprint of John Eliot's "Indian Primer" is about to be published by Andrew Elliot, of Edinburgh. This reprint is from the original edition of 1669.

The "History of the conflict between Religion and Science," by Prof. Draper, has proved the most popular volume of the International Scientific series, having reached the tenth edition.

## After Wild Honey.

The senses of the bees are very acute. By the aid of smell they find the sweetest flowers, and thus the delicate cleanliness of the hive is preserved. While certain odors are very attractive to them, others are excessively repugnant. This fondness for certain perfumes is used by bee hunters in discovering the nests of wild bees. When wild bees are seen loitering around, an upright stake, to the upper end of which is attached a small horizontal platform, is planted somewhere near; on this platform is placed a bit of full comb, and in front of it is suspended an open vial of anis, an odor they particularly love. To expedite matters, one of the strange bees is frequently captured by inverting over the flower from which it is sucking a small cylinder with glass over the end. The bee flies up to the lighted end; the lower part is covered with the hand, and the cylinder placed over the honey comb on the platform. As soon as the cylinder is darkened by putting something over the top, the bee goes down to the honey and fills its honey-sac. When fully gorged, it is released; a bee, with its honey-sac filled, always makes a "bee-line" for the hive. When the load of sweets is deposited, the little pilferer comes back—usually with a companion—guided by the scent of anis; both alight on the platform, and are held in mild captivity till they are filled. One is then released, the direction it takes is noted; the stake is then carried to some distance to the right or the left of its former position, and the second bee released. The point at which the two "bee-lines" cut each other is the position of the nest.—Mrs. Herrick in Scribner.

## A Prose Poem.

With a face as red as a lobster, and back like the shell of a clam, the wife stands over the kitchen stove and manipulates raspberry jam.—Berkshire Courier.

While her husband, with nose like a sunset, and a mouth like the song of a year, leans over a counter of "free lunch," and elevates schooners of beer.—Burlington Hawkeye.

And her daughter, with ears like a shovel and eye like a Florida bean, swings on the front gate with her fellow, with darkness to cover the scene.—Graphic.

And her daughter, with false teeth big as tomb stones, and hair loose as any barn door, sweetly sleeps on a vacant soap box in the shade of an old corner store.—Fulton Times.

And her cousin, who comes from the city, snubs her as much as she can, rocks at her ease in the parlor, swinging a palm-leaf fan.—Holyoke Transcript.

And the hired girl, scrubbing like sixty, and down on the floor on her knees, tells the coachman, who slyly has kissed her, to "behave yourself sir, if you please."—Rhinebeck Gazette.

And the children, out on a vacation, tearing away clothes, hats and shoes, add terror to all her vexations; who can blame her for having the blues?—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

A FORTY DAYS FAST.—Skeptics who insist that the forty days' fast in the wilderness was a physical impossibility will not be prepared to believe that Dr. Tanner, of Minneapolis, Minn., has lived on water for forty-two days. He states that he was anxious to prove that human life could be prolonged without any nourishment whatever, and began his fast under the eyes of an associate physician, who examined him frequently and kept a record of all the symptoms. For forty-two days he remained without food, taking a walk every day in the open air and a swallow of water whenever inclination prompted. On the fortieth day he walked out to Lake Cedar and drank too much water, in consequence of which the action of the heart was weakened so that not the faintest trace of pulsation could be discovered at the wrist. These symptoms soon disappeared, and on the last day of his fast, although he had lost eighteen pounds in weight, he felt so strong and well that he was confident that he could hold out for two weeks longer. On returning to his food he ate sparingly at first, but soon had to blunt the edge of an enormous appetite. Whereunto, and unto much more of like import, he is willing to make oath and affix his seal.

PECULIAR GUNPOWDER.—A hotel in a neighboring village having for some time been infested with skunks, the other night the employees, armed with guns, laid in wait for the pests and succeeded in dispatching two of them. In the morning an English guest, who had been sojourning at the hotel for a day or two, approached the clerk and remarked:

"I rather like this place—sort of rustic, you know. But you have such shocking noises at night—guns and pistols and all that sort of thing. The most peculiar thing of all is that the powder of these guns had the most infernal odor, you know."

Archibald Forbes, British war correspondent, has come to high honor. When in Bulgaria the Czar called upon him to narrate what he had seen, and Queen Victoria has also expressed her wish that he should give her a personal account of his experience.

The Citizen believes that Arizona will be the next and last dorado of the United States.

## Why Idiots Laugh.

"Well, you seem to have nice times here!" I remarked to one grinning idiot in the Insane Asylum.

"Ye-ye-ye! Ha ha ha!—why of course we have—ha, ha—nothing to do—ho, ho, ho—nothing to pay for rent—he, he—or clothes—ha, ha, ha—or victuals—he, he, he—how can a fellow help laughing—ha, ha, ha!"

"You have no work to do, then?"

"Work! do you think we'd be such fools as to show any talent for work? They'd make us work then, and if we showed signs of reason turn us out of house and home, to starve with the rest. There's no use in being an idiot unless you're a big idiot. Say, you come and be an idiot with us. It pays. Pay as much as you like, folks to wait on us, and grin and bear it all day. The real idiots, you know, are all outside these walls."

Here came another idiot. He grinned and said:

"I am Plato and my philosophy is practical. I am an idiot because it pays."

"Pays in what?"

"Easy times, no work, clothes, food and drink. Do you get any more?"

"Not much."

"And you work for what you get, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't you see! You work for me, though. You are one of my servants. You are taxed to support me. Isn't it funny, eh?"

"It may be to you."

"It is! Funny! It keeps me on the broad grin all day. That's why we stand and grin so at each other. We've got the best of you fellows outside. I ran away one day and saw all the people working for me outside. Working with all their might, and some of them on half feed; working in close and crowded factories; digging, lifting, tugging, sweating, staining and praying for six o'clock to come. I saw them rusted out o' bed at five o'clock of cold mornings, tired, stiff and chilly, girls and boys, men and women, all to be harnessed to the old treadmill again. You see I'd got a little tired of being an idiot, but when I saw that, and tried begging a day or two, I just went back to the old asylum, and gave myself up again. Didn't I laugh, though, when I got inside?"

"And that's why you laugh?"

"Yes; that's why we laugh. Sam my Cox tried to explain that, but he never found out. It keeps us on the broad grin all day. Say, come and be an idiot with us; you'd make a first-rate idiot, you look like an idiot now. What's that your business?"

"I—I'm a newspaper man."

"O, you help make idiots' then?"

"What?"

"Help make idiots. Outside idiots, I mean. Tell 'em how it is all right that they should work for nothing and find themselves. No. Don't want you. You're doing good work outside. It's you fellows that help keep the rest boning down to hard work to feed us. Come, boys let's all sit down and grin a while over it."

—Prentice Mulford in Graphic.

HARD TO PLEASE.—A story is told of another failure to marry King Louis of Bavaria. The handsome Prince had gone so far as to allow the photograph of the bride proposed to his seat to him; then he excused himself, pretending that the lady had a low forehead. He declared very frankly to his President of the Council that the sight of a face with such a contour would irritate him excessively. He does not possess the same taste as the ancients, as sung by Horace, and the Greek and Roman statues appear to him insipid from the sheep-like straight line of the nose and the receding brow. In vain was it argued with the patron of Wagner that the most beautiful females of antiquity endeavored to obtain a small forehead by dressing their hair as low as possible, and that now in the East the women bring it almost to their eyebrows, which is considered a mark of beauty; nothing could induce the King to change his resolution. Bavaria will have no Queen, unlike Spain, who is preparing to welcome a new one.

General Franz Sigel has purchased a farm at Blooming Grove, Pike county, Pennsylvania, where he will place his three sons, two of whom are to become farmers.

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Equality...	6	6	6
Quality...	6	6	6
Touch...	6	6	6
24	24	24	23-25

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